

COURT CONVENES
AFTER A HOLIDAY

at of Grover C. Davis, Charged
with Issuing Fraudulent Checks,
Started Today.

DEFENDANT ARRESTED HERE

Position Made of a Number of
Other Cases Which Were Pend-
ing on Docket.

Grover C. Davis, charged with is-
suing fraudulent checks, is on trial
today in the circuit court. The case
was called this morning and the evi-
dence heard by Judge Swails. It
was said that the defendant gave sev-
eral checks upon various banks in the
county and that he had no funds on
deposit. He was arrested here sev-
eral months ago by Chief of Police
Bell upon information from the
county sheriff.

The New Year's holiday was ob-
served yesterday and court was not
in session.

The other cases decided during the
last few days are as follows:

State vs. Chas. Abell, illegal sale
of liquor; dismissed by prosecuting
attorney.

Peter Shelton vs. Susan Shelton;
divorce granted upon payment of
costs.

Jake Darkes vs. Hattie Darkes, di-
vorce; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance
Co., vs. Christian A. Branaman, et al,
on note; judgment for plaintiff in the
sum of \$3,155.

Rolla D. Emig and J. E. Neal, re-
ceivership; report of receiver ap-
proved.

Daniel A. Lucas vs. Jane Haskett,
on account; dismissed.

State vs. B. & O. S-W. R. R. Co.,
violation of Automatic Bell Law; dis-
missed by prosecuting attorney.

Samuel Hunsucker vs. Gabie Tur-
mail, et al, to quiet title; finding for
plaintiff.

Richmond M. Cross vs. Jackson
County Insurance Co., et al.

The case of Richmond M. Cross vs.
The Jackson County Insurance Com-
pany was decided and the money dis-
tributed. In this case the money was
paid to the county clerk and the suit
was filed to determine how it should
be distributed. The total amount of
the insurance was \$300, which was
ordered distributed as follows: Rich-
mond Cross, \$215.43; Stella Cross
Holmes, \$28.19; Howard Cross,
\$28.19; minor heirs, \$28.19 jointly.

Geo. F. Rodert, et al ex parte peti-
tion for drain; Bruce Bard appointed
engineer.

Knowles Mann vs. David J. Miller,
on note; judgement for plaintiff for
\$10.

Nicholas Megel vs. Geo. Judd, et
al, on note; dismissed at plaintiff's
cost.

State vs. Ida Pearl McSwain, two
counts of statutory charges; dismis-
sed by prosecuting attorney.

In the case of Jas. A. Cox vs. Lov-
ing G. Keller, et al, for right of way
over land, Judge O. H. Montgomery
was appointed special judge.

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Get Results.

GET THE BEST:
PARKE, DAVIS & CO.'S

Peroxide of
Hydrogen

This staple and indispensable
household remedy should be pure,
free from acid, and in conformity
with the U. S. Pharmacopoeia. That's
why we stock the above brand—it
costs us more than inferior makes,
but we sell it to you at the same
price.

15c, 25c and 50c bottles.

Andrews Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Entered Pharmacists

Mrs. Agnes Andrews Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Agnes Andrews, widow
of the late J. H. Andrews, died at
her home on North Walnut street at
9:30 o'clock Wednesday night after
a short illness of acute lobar pneu-
monia. She was taken sick with a
severe attack of la grippe on Christ-
mas day and her condition was made
all the more serious by blood poison-
ing which developed from a small
scratch on her finger.

Mrs. Andrews was born sixty-three
years ago at Ranelstown, County of
Antrim, Ireland, and was the daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. David Agnew.
When she was six years of age her
parents left Ireland and came to
America, settling at Philadelphia. In
November 1875 she was united in
marriage to J. H. Andrews and lived
in this city since that time. She was
a member of the Presbyterian church
and in her quiet way performed many
deeds of charity and benevolence.

The deceased is survived by five
daughters, Mrs. T. S. Blish, Mrs. C.
A. Winn, of Chicago, Miss Kate An-
drews, Miss Edith and Miss Helen,
and one son, J. H. She also leaves
two brothers and one sister.

The funeral services will be held
Friday afternoon from the family
residence at 2:30 o'clock, conducted
by Rev. M. E. Prather, pastor of the
Presbyterian church. Burial at Riv-
erview.

John G. Pfaffenberger Dead.

John G. Pfaffenberger, a native of
Jackson county and a well known
citizen, died at 2:20 o'clock this
morning at his home on West Mc-
Donald street. He had been ill for
several months. The deceased was
the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pfaf-
fenberger and was born fifty-five
years ago. For more than twenty-
five years he resided on a farm west
of the city and moved here seven
years ago. Since coming to Sey-
mour he was engaged as a gardener.

Mr. Pfaffenberger was a member
of the German Methodist church,
having joined when a small boy. He
was an honest, upright citizen and
had a host of friends. He was mar-
ried to Miss Sarah A. Hodapp July
22, 1879. To them were born twen-
ty-two children, Mrs. Carrie Bender,
Mrs. Estella Bender, of Middletown,
O., Mrs. Orville Everhart, of Spring-
field, O., Fred J., of Indianapolis, In-
dianapolis, Ind., Alfred, John, Robert, Leonard,
Ruth, Nora and Marie at home. He
also leaves three brothers, Rev. Ed-
ward, of Boonville, Mo., Rev. Louis,
of Los Angeles, and George, of Sey-
mour, one sister, Mrs. Kate Severing-
haus, of New Albany, one half-sister,
Mrs. Minnie Peterman and one half-
brother, Fred Turner of Los Angeles.

The funeral services will be held
Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock from
the residence and at 2 o'clock from
the German M. E. church, Rev. Wil-
liam Schuff officiating. Burial at
Riverview.

Hardware Stores Closing Notice.

The following hardware stores will
close at 6 p. m. each evening except
Mondays and Saturdays until March
1.

Kessler Hardware Co.
Union Hardware Co.
Stanfield-Carlson Hardware Co.

Cordes Hardware Co. j3d-9w

Some of the farmers report that
the growing wheat is in need of rain.
Some of them feared that the Hessian
fly would make its appearance again
this year on account of the warm
weather, and while a few of the in-
sects were seen early in the fall it is
not believed that the grain will be
damaged by them this year. There
is still some danger, however, that
the fly will appear again in the spring.

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Get Results.

GET THE BEST:
PARKE, DAVIS & CO.'S

HOADLEY'S

Prices for Saturday

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for. \$1.00
Eggs, dozen 25c
Butter, country, 25c and 28c
Country Lard, lb. 14c
5 lbs or more 13c
Sausage, lb. 15c
Spare Ribs, lb. 15c
Back Bones, lb. 15c
Weemiers, lb. 15c
Hams, Country Club, lb. 19c
Breakfast Bacon Country Club lb 25c
Grape Fruit, each. 5c
3-1 lb. box Raisins. 25c
Ginger Snaps, 2 lb. 15c
2 lb. Peanut Butter. 25c

HOADLEY

GROCERY

HOADLEY

M. E. CONVENTION
TO START TONIGHT

Ministers of the Indiana Conference
Arriving for Evangelistic
Meeting.

IMPORTANT SESSIONS FRIDAY

Bishops Theodore A. Henderson, W.
F. Anderson and Other Noted
Churchmen Attending.

The first session of the Evange-
listic Convention of the Indiana con-
ference of the Methodist church will
be held tonight at the First M. E.
church when Bishop Theodore S.
Henderson, of Chattanooga, will make
the address. Dr. J. O. Randall, of
Philadelphia, secretary of the Evan-
gelistic Committee, will also speak.
The meetings will continue all day
Friday. In the evening two services
will be held, one at the German M. E.
church and the other at the First M.
E. church. Bishop Henderson will
preach at the former place and Bishop
William F. Anderson at the latter.

The convention is one of the great-
est church meetings ever held in Sey-
mour. It is especially noteworthy
among Methodists because it is the
first time that more than one bishop
has attended a meeting here. Usually
at such meetings only one bishop is
present but at this convention two
bishops will attend beside a number
of other men who are prominent in
that denomination.

The visitors began coming to the
city this afternoon and there are
more than seventy-five already here.
It is expected that as many more will
arrive Friday morning. All the min-
isters in the conference are expected
to attend and a special invitation has
been extended to each by Dr. F. A.
Steele, superintendent of this district.
Seymour was selected as the place
for this convention because of its cen-
tral location in the district and the
excellent train and interurban ser-
vice to practically every point. Quite
a number of the ministers of the sur-
rounding towns will attend the ser-
vices during the day and return to
their homes at night. However, pro-
visions have been made to accommo-
date all those who desire to remain
here.

The object of the convention is to
arouse greater interest in the church
along evangelistic lines, to emphasize
the importance of the church publi-
cation and to discuss the general wel-
fare of the church. Similar meetings
have been conducted in the northern
conferences, but this is the first one
to be held south of Indianapolis for
several years. Several meetings of
this character are held each year, and
this is the first in Indiana.

Considerable interest is centered
upon the addresses of the bishops,
who are recognized as learned men
and who are also acquainted with
the needs and demands of the church.
Dr. George R. Grose, president of De-
Pauw University, will be among the
distinguished visitors and will speak
during the meeting.

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

DREAMLAND

No. 1 "KING the DETECTIVE"
(Imp Drama)

No. 2 "The Angel of the Studio"
(Victor Drama)

No. 3 "Making a Man of Her"
(Nester Western Comedy)

Friday Special—Vengra-co's A Two Reel Imp
Mat. Saturday Afternoon 2:30 to 4:30 p. m.

MAJESTIC

JULIAN & CARROLL
INTERNATIONAL DANCERS

DE VERE BROTHERS
COMEDY ACROBATS

A "UNA OF THE SIERRAS" (Vita.)
B "A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOL-
LAR EARNED" (Ed.)

"THE FARM BULLY" (Kalem)
ces. Lower floor 10c. Balcony 5c.
Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p. m.
\$1.00 in gold given away Friday night.

"GIVE ME YOUR MONEY"

Was Command Given Rex Whitson
by Armed Robber.

Rex Whitson, manager of the New
Lynn Pool room was held up about
one o'clock this morning on West
Brown street, as he was returning
home from work. The stranger
stepped from an alley and pointing a
revolver at Mr. Whitson made the
command to "give me your money."
Mr. Whitson gave the hold up man
\$3.30 in change. He had a watch
and some paper money in his pockets,
but the stranger made no attempt to
search him.

The police were notified and made
a search in that part of the city for
the robber, but was not able to locate
him. Mr. Whitson could not see the
man plainly enough to give a de-
scription of him.

BIG DISASTERS IN 1912

Thousands of Lives Lost During
Year on Sea and Land.

The year just closed is notable for
the number of disasters which have
stirred the entire world. The most
widely known accident was that of
the Titanic on April 15. It was the
Titanic's maiden voyage, the boat was
considered as safe as anything fash-
ioned by man's cunning could be, and
yet after what seemed to be a more
or less trivial collision with an ice-
berg in the Atlantic ocean, 1,150 miles
east of New York, the mammoth
steamer filled with water, slowly sank,
and just before going under, was
split in twain. Some of the world's
greatest figures were aboard the ship
and were lost with it.

This accident generally was de-
scribed as the worst of its kind in
modern marine annals. The number
of persons who went down to death
with the great White Star liner was
1,595—745 persons, including pas-
sengers and crew, were able to crowd
into lifeboats and were picked up by
the Carpathia.

Explosions, fire, storms (on land
and water) and railway accidents
were dreadful harvesters in the last
twelve months. In the disasters that
attracted general attention it is
shown that fire and explosions killed
151; storms and earthquakes, 2,385;
marine disasters not including those
caused by storms, 1,770; railway ac-
cidents, 126. Scores of others were
lost in minor accidents whose number
each year is legion.

The year was a terrible one for
storms on land and sea. There were
floods, cyclones, cloudbursts, fierce
gales on ocean and lake—all taking
their human toll. Railroad wrecks
were numerous, chiefly from colli-
sions which one would think are pre-
ventable.

CUPID BUSY TO THE LAST

December Has Record of the Year for
Marriage Licenses.

More marriage licenses were issued
from the county clerk's office during
December than any other year.
Twenty-five couples were given the
proper certificates during the last
thirty-one days of 1912. The clerks
at the clerk's office are unable to ac-
count for the condition unless leap
year had something to do with it.
June is generally recognized as the
month of marriages but last year the
number of licenses during the month
was less than in December. County
Clerk Willard Stout will soon prepare
a year's report of marriages, divorces
and other statistics required by the
state statistician.

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

Don't

Attempt

to save a few dollars on your fire in-
surance premiums by being heavily
under insured—practice economy
that's real good business—carry
ENOUGH insurance.

If you need some additional pro-
tection you are cordially invited to ex-
amine the last financial statements of
our companies and talk the matter
over with us.

Fred Everback

Office over Loertz Drug Store.

GO SITE US

PROCESS SERVERS
STILL WATCHING

Sergeant-of-Arms of House May En-
ter Mansion of William Rocke-
feller, Millionaire.

EVERY EXIT IS UNDER GUARD

Deputies and Detectives on Street
and Housetops Continue the
Careful Watch.

January 2.—Baffled in their at-
tempts to serve William Rockefeller
with a subpoena, requiring him to tes-
tify before the Pujio committee, in-
vestigating the money trust, forty
deputy sergeant-at-arms of the house
of representatives and private detec-
tives awaited today word from Wash-
ington that they might enter Mr.
Rockefeller's Fifth avenue mansion,
by force if necessary, and serve him
there.

The heavy guard which has sur-
rounded the oil millionaire's home
from the streets and housetops dur-
ing the last few days was not dimi-
nished during the night. Every pos-
sible exit was under guard this
morning. Charles F. Riddell, ser-
geant-at-arms of the house, in charge
of the squad of process servers, said
he felt sure Mr. Rockefeller was
within.

Mr. Riddell said that he expected
"something important to happen
soon," as the result of the visit to
Washington of Jerry South, chief
clerk of the house, who left here last
night. It was understood that Mr.
South would ask the Pujio committee
to issue an attachment for Mr. Rock-
efeller's apprehension.

For the first time since the vigil
began the shades at the windows of
the mansion were thrown up today.
There seemed to be an unusual stir
within. Some of the process servers
believed that Mr. Rockefeller might
accept service voluntarily.

GOOD BUSINESS HERE

Many Parcel Post Packages Received
at Local Office.

After two days' test of the parcel
post service it appears that many
persons will make use of this depart-
ment for sending packages. Although
Wednesday was a holiday quite a
number of packages were received for
mailing at the local postoffice and a
goodly number were distributed.
Meade Downs was the first to mail
a parcel post package in the office.
He was present at 7 o'clock Wednes-
day morning when the window open-
ed and offered a parcel addressed
to St. Louis.

The business has continued good
today. The rural mail carriers re-
ceive quite a number of packages.
The service is especially convenient
for persons living in the country as
they can deliver them for mailing at
their own home and it is not neces-
sary to make a trip to the express
office.

Ed Hays, who drives one of Hoad-
ley's delivery wagons, has been un-
able to work the past week on account
of a boil on his left arm. It gives
him considerable pain and he is com-
pelled to carry his arm in a sling.

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

How Are You Going to
Scottsburg?

"How long will it take me to get
to Scottsburg?" asked a commercial
traveler of a colored gentleman who
was leaning up against the depot.
"Dat all depends Boss. If yer gwine
t' walk you will get dar tomorrow. If
yer ride behin 'Squire Brown's mare
you will get dar dis eb'nun; If yer
goes on the Dixie you'll get dar in an
hour or so; and if yer goes by tele-
graph you'll be dar already."

The consumer who wears Rice &
Hutchins shoes "is dar already."
R. & H. arrived over forty years
ago and have been here every since
and constantly growing. If you
don't wear their shoes you don't wear
the best.

Ross-Shoes

GO SITE US

GO SITE US

OFFICERS ELECTED

First Baptist Church Held An-
nual Meeting Wednesday Evening.

The First Baptist church held
annual meeting Wednesday even-
ing. Reports were made by the vari-
ous church organizations indicating
prosperous condition with most
the societies. The church treasury
report showed over \$2,500.00 re-
ceived and disbursed during the year
with over \$600 given to missions. The
registrar's report showed a church
membership of 325 with 50 baptisms
during the year. The Sunday School
report showed an enrollment in the
main school 358; home department
170, cradle roll 35, total 563. The
average attendance at the main
school was 184, a gain of 23 over the
preceding year. The Sunday School
has received \$600 during the year, in-
cluding \$101.63 for missions and
\$232.50 to complete remodeling of the
Sunday School room. The Light
Bearers, Woman's Sewing Society,
B. Y. P. U., and other organizations
all report favorable conditions in
their work. The reports of the pas-
tor and trustees indicated some lines
of work to be pursued during the
coming year.

Officers for 1913 were elected as
follows:

Deacons:—J. T. Barnes, A. P. Car-
ter, J. Robert Blair.

Trustee:—N. M. Carlson.

Clerk:—E. E. Hamilton.

Registrar:—Miss Minnie Shepard.

Treasurer:—J. Robert Blair.

Missionary Treasurer:—Mrs. J.

Robt. Blair.

S. S. Superintendent:—Jay C.

Smith.

Assistant S. S. Supt:—A. P. Car-
ter.

Choir Leader:—Miss Almyra Huck-
leberry.

Ushers:—E. A. Remy, A. P. Car-
ter, Henry Critcher, Grover Marquett,
S. G. Rucker, Byford W. Cunningham.

Relief Committee:—Mrs. L. B. Hill,
Mrs. J. Anderson, Mrs. W. O. Shep-
ard.

Housekeepers:—Mrs. Voss Cox,
Mrs. J. B. Shepard, Mrs. J. Lemen,
Mrs. A. Kessler, Mrs. Jay C. Smith,
Mrs. E. A. Remy, Miss Addie Wild-
er, Mrs. Geo. Thomas.

At the close of the business session
the B. Y. P. U. entertained the mem-
bers of the church socially for an
hour. Refreshments were served
and a very pleasant hour closed the
annual meeting.

WARNING GIVEN

Plot is Laid to Kill Charles B. Clark,
Bedford Policeman.

Timely warning saved the life of
Charles B. Clark, a member of the
Bedford police force. Shortly after
he went on duty Wednesday night,
Dick Dalton, a local man, told Clark
that he had overheard men talking
and plotting against his (Clark's)
life.

It was planned to give the officer
a call to go to the home of Nelson
Henderson, colored, where a fight
would be reported to be in progress,
and on his way there the officer was
to be waylaid and stabbed to death.
The call, he said, might be made by
telephone or might be made by Hen-
derson in person.

Clark at once told a brother officer,
Mr. McBride, of the matter and two
began to make plans for the arrest
of the guilty persons.

While they were talking Henderson
came to headquarters and gave in-
formation of a fight in his home and
asked that an officer be sent at once.
He was placed under arrest on a
charge of drunkenness and is held
until a complete investigation of the
matter can be made.

Office Clark has been especially ac-
tive during the last few months in
running down and obtaining punish-
ment of local offenders and more than
once his life has been threatened.

Oysters and Crackers at Little Gem,
East Second street. Open Sundays.
F. L. Howard. j4d

We are paying 42c for white corn,
Hodapp Hominy Co. j4d

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

ROUND TRIP
EXCURSIONS

Every Saturday and Sunday

Seymour to Louisville \$1.25

and Jeffersonville \$1.20

VIA

I. & L. Traction Co.

Tickets sold good going

any train on Saturdays,
Sundays, and good return
on any train until

Building Material
The Very Best
at the
Lowest Prices
Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Sh, Doors and Blinds.
High Grade Mill Work

At the
extend
the m
to ma
of o
To

Travis Carter Co.
Geo. F. Meyer
Drug Store
104 S. Chestnut St.
Phone 247

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
CLARK B. DAVIS
LOANS NOTARY

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile
Insurance
Phone 244
G. L. HANCOCK, Agt.
SEYMOUR, IND.

H. LETT, M. D. C.
Veterinary Surgeon
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC
Pension Vouchers Filled Out.
Office at the Daily Republican
office, 104 West Second Street.

Dr. A. G. Osterman
Office: Johnson Building
First stairway south of Trust Co.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184
Residence 677

THOS. J. CLARK
Fire, Accident and Tornado
INSURANCE
Surety Bonds
Opera House Block, Seymour, Indiana

BAGGAGE TRANSFER.
Call Phone 468 for transfer
of baggage or light hauling in
all parts of the city. Residence
phone 612-R SAM S WIBLE

FIRE INSURANCE
A few dollars invested today
may save you thousands tomorrow
E. W. BLISH, Room No 11 Postal
Building

OSCAR B. ABEL
LAWYER
Notary Public. Room One
Over Gates' Fruit Store

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
AND LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS

LOST—Black glove near Catholic
church. Return to this office.

WANTED—Place to work for
board and room while attending
school, by young lady, good refer-
ences. Call Seymour Business Col-
lege. j2d

WANTED—Salesmen to look after
our interest in Jackson and adjacent
counties. Salary or commission. Ad-
dress Lincoln Oil Co., Cleveland, O.
j2d

WANTED—Position as clerk or
office work. Reference. Address,
A. K. In Care Racket Store. j2d

WANTED—To buy some used
furniture and stoves. Address H. A.
Schwab, 203 Chestnut St. j1d

WANTED—Furnished room. Ad-
dress H. A. Cassil, B. & O. offices,
City. j1d

FOR SALE—Model range, coal
heating stove, 2 rockers, lawn mower,
good as new. Mrs. Elrod, 28 East
Second. j1d

FOR SALE—Good working man's
home, five rooms. \$400 cash, balance
on time. Phone 743-R. j2d

FOR SALE—Saw dust 25c-50c
a load. Ahlbrand Carriage Co. j4d

FOR SALE—Fine fresh cow. Fred
Von Dielingen on Knob farm.

FOR SALE—Scotch Collie pup. R.
R. Short, Route 8. j1d&w

FOR RENT—Seven room house,
corner Second and Blish Sts. Call
on Fred Miller opposite corner.
n19d-1f

FOR RENT—Seven room house
with furnace, on Indianapolis Ave.
Inquire Travis Carter Company.
d10dtf

FOR RENT—Rooms with heat,
with or without board. Inquire 207
Bruce St. d26dtf

PUMP REPAIRS—driven
wells. John W. Stegner. Phone 650.
119 South Broadway. j1dtf

CALENDAR PADS—Decorated
and plain for the new year 1913. A
fine assortment of over twenty de-
signs. Decorated 2 cents each, or 20
cents per dozen; plain 1 cent each or
10 cents per dozen. Daily Republi-
can. d&wtf

Seymour Temperatures.
The following are the maximum and
minimum temperatures as shown by
the government thermometers at the
Seymour volunteer weather observa-
tion station and reported by J. Robt.
Blair, observer. The figures are for
twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
January 1, 1913	50	24

A. C. Branaman was in New Al-
bany today on legal business.

Tonsiline
Cures
Smokers'
Sore Throat
food is swallowed with difficulty.

If nothing is done to prevent it, the
disease may develop into cancer of the
throat. Hundreds of men have had to re-
sort to surgical operations because of it—
many have died as a result of it.

If you have smokers' sore throat, don't
disregard it. It may be gone tomorrow
but it will surely return again and in a more
severe form. It is Nature's danger signal.

TONSILINE will positively cure you
and keep the throat clean and healthy,
preventing the consequences of neglect.
TONSILINE is the result of years of care-
ful study and practical work, and is made
from drugs used for years in the cure of
throat diseases. **TONSILINE** destroys the
poison germs of all kinds of sore throat
and cleanses away painful and poisonous
ulceration. It soothes and heals the tender
mouth and throat membranes and removes
the cause of throat trouble.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing
antiseptic cure for Sore Throat,
briefly describes **TONSILINE**.
We know from long experience
it will do all we claim for it.
25 cents and 50 cents. Hospital
Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

BUY A FARM ON CROP PAYMENT

It is slow work buying and paying for a high price farm near Seymour
Come to Southwestern Nebraska, Dundy County, where opportunities are
wider;—where good productive land can still be bought low, and upon the
most favorable terms.

IN A FEW YEARS YOU WILL BE A RICH MAN
and it will cost you no more effort than you are exerting now.

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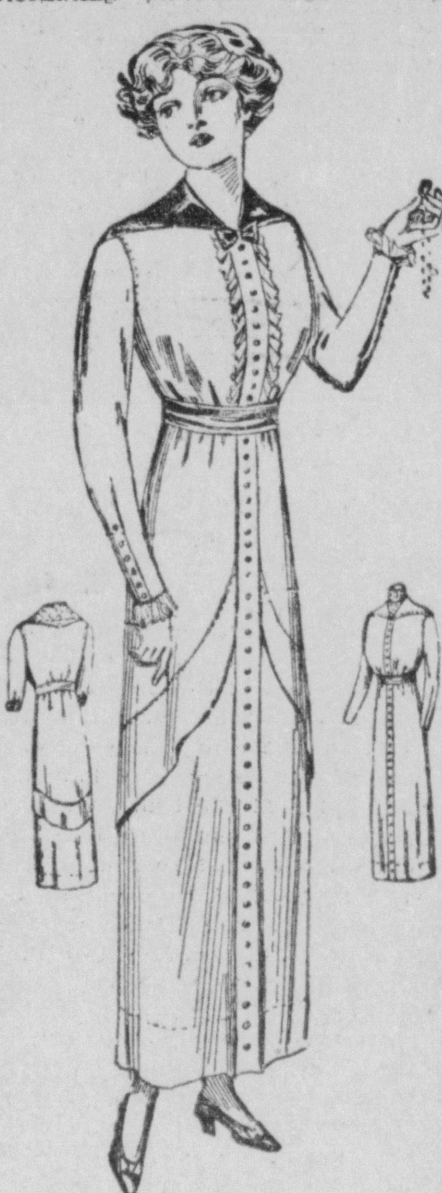
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ager.

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script," he began, but the editor, look-
ing up at the tall, timid youth, inter-
rupted:

"Just throw the manuscript in the
wastebasket, please," he said. "I'm
very busy just now and haven't time to
do it myself."

Mr. Ade obeyed calmly. He re-
sumed:

"I have come from the — theater,
and the manuscript I have just thrown
in the wastebasket is your comic farce
of 'The Erring Son,' which the man-
ager asks me to return to you with
thanks." He suggests that you sell it to
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6:55 a. m.	6:55 a. m.	6:55 a. m.	6:55 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	8:10 a. m.	8:10 a. m.	8:10 a. m.
9:25 a. m.	9:25 a. m.	9:25 a. m.	9:25 a. m.
10:40 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
11:55 a. m.	11:55 a. m.	11:55 a. m.	11:55 a. m.
12:10 p. m.	12:10 p. m.	12:10 p. m.	12:10 p. m.
1:25 p. m.	1:25 p. m.	1:25 p. m.	1:25 p. m.
2:40 p. m.	2:40 p. m.	2:40 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
3:55 p. m.	3:55 p. m.	3:55 p. m.	3:55 p. m.
5:10 p. m.	5:10 p. m.	5:10 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
6:25 p. m.	6:25 p. m.	6:25 p. m.	6:25 p. m.
7:40 p. m.	7:40 p. m.	7:40 p. m.	7:40 p. m.
8:55 p. m.	8:55 p. m.	8:55 p. m.	8:55 p. m.
10:10 p. m.	10:10 p. m.	10:10 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
11:25 p. m.	11:25 p. m.	11:25 p. m.	11:25 p. m.

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Bedford	8:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.	6:18 p. m.
Jdon	9:18 a. m.	2:18 p. m.	7:34 p. m.
Elmira	9:30 a. m.	2:30 p. m.	7:46 p. m.
Beenhunter	9:45 a. m.	2:45 p. m.	7:59 p. m.
Linton	10:01 a. m.	3:01 p. m.	8:17 p. m.
Jasonville	10:22 a. m.	3:22 p. m.	8:32 p. m.
Terre Haute	11:30 a. m.	4:30 p. m.	9:50 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND			
	Daily	No. 1	No. 3
Terre Haute	5:50 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	5:50 p. m.
Jasonville	6:50 a. m.	11:34 a. m.	6:40 p. m.
Linton	7:17 a. m.	12:02 p. m.	7:15 p. m.
Beenhunter	7:30 a. m.	12:15 p. m.	7:28 p. m.
Elmira	7:46 a. m.	12:31 p. m.	7:44 p. m.
Jdon	7:58 a. m.	12:43 p. m.	8:02 p. m.
Bedford	9:27 a. m.	2:09 p. m.	9:28 p. m.
Seymour	11:00 a. m.	3:40 p. m.	11:00 p. m.

No. 23 mixed train North-bound leaves
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Molly McDonald

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the North," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. BARNES

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CHAPTER VI.

The Condition in the Coach. Mechanically—scarcely conscious of action—the Sergeant slipped fresh ridges into the hot rifle chamber, and tumbled hair out of his eyes as his shirt sleeve, and stared into the night. He could hardly comprehend yet that the affair was ended, and a second attack repulsed. It was a delirium of fever; he almost expected to see those motionless bodies stretched on the grass spring up in defiance. Then he gripped himself firmly, realizing the truth—it was over with for the present; away there in the haze obscuring the river bank those indistinct black smudges were fleeing savages, their voices waivering through the night. Just in front, aimless, huddled where they had fallen, were the bodies of dead and living, smitten ponies and half-naked men. He drew a deep breath through clenched teeth, endeavoring to distinguish his comrades.



All He Really Knew Was That Those Devils Were Coming, Leaping, Crowding.

and soundless, except for some one's swift, excited breathing. As he extended his cramped legs to the floor he touched a motionless body. Not until then had he realized the possibility of death also within. He felt downward with one hand, his nerves anxiously throbbing, and his finger touched a cold face—the Mexican. It had been that last volley, for he could distinctly recall the sharp click of Gonzales' revolver between two shots.

"The little devil," he muttered soberly. "It was a squarer death than he deserved. He was a game little cock." When he thought of Moylan, wondering why the man did not move, or speak. That was not like Moylan. He bent forward, half afraid in the stillness, endeavoring to discover space on the floor for both his feet. He could perceive now a distant star showing clear through the ragged opening jabbed in the back of the coach, but no outline of the sutler's burly shoulders.

"Moylan!" he called, hardly above a whisper. "What is the trouble? Have you been hit, man?"

There was no answer, no responding sound, and he stood up, reaching kindly over across the seat. Then he knew, and felt a shudder run through him from head to foot. Bent double over the iron back of the middle seat, with hands still gripping his hot rifle, the man hung, limp and lifeless. Almost without realizing the act, Hamlin lifted the heavy body, laid it down upon the cushion, and unclamped the dead fingers gripping the Winchester stock.

"Every shot gone," he whispered to himself dazedly, "every shot gone! Ain't that hell!"

Then it came to him in a sudden flash of intelligence—he was alone; alone except for the girl. They were out there yet, skulking in the night, planning revenge, those savage foemen—Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Ogallals. They had been beaten back, defeated, smitten with death, but they were Indians still. They would come back for the bodies of their slain, and then—what? They could not know who were living, who dead, in the coach; yet must have discovered long since that it had only contained three defenders. They would guess that ammunition would be limited. His knowledge of the fighting tactics of the Plains tribes gave clear vision of what would probably occur. They would wait, scattered out in a wide circle from bluff to bluff, lying snake-like in the grass. Some of the bolder might creep to drag away the bodies of dead warriors, risking a chance shot, but there would be no open attack. That would be averse to

now the Roman Numeral. He installed himself in a comfortable position, and set them to watch. With a first gray dawn they would come, leaping to the coach's wheels, yelling, triumphant, mad with ferocity—and he was alone, except for the girl.

And where was she? He felt for her on the floor, but only touched the Mexican's feet. He had to lean across the seat where Moylan's body lay, shrouded in darkness, before his groping fingers came in contact with the skirt of her dress. She was on the front seat, close to the window; against the lightness of the outer sky, her head seemed lying upon the wooden frame. She did not move, he could not even tell that she breathed, and for an instant his dry lips failed him utterly, his blood seemed to stop. Good God! Had she been killed also? How, in Heaven's name, did she ever get there? Then suddenly she lifted her head slightly, brushing back her hair with one arm; the faint starlight gleamed on a steel barrel. The Sergeant expelled his breath swiftly, wetting his dry lips.

"Are you hurt?" he questioned anxiously. "Lord but you gave me a scare!"

She seemed to hear his voice, yet scarcely to understand, like one aroused suddenly from sleep.

"What! you spoke—then—then—there are others? I—I am not here all alone?"

"Not if you count me," he said, a trace of recklessness in the answer. "I haven't even a scratch so far as I know. Did they touch you?"

"No; that is, I am not quite sure; it—it was all so horrible I cannot remember. Who are you? Are you the soldier?"

"Yes—I'm Hamlin. Would you mind telling me how you ever got over there?"

She straightened up, seemed to notice the heavy revolver in her fingers, and let it fall to the floor.

"Oh, it is like a dream—an awful dream. I couldn't help myself. When the Mexican rolled off on to the floor, I knew he was dead, and—there was his revolver held right out to me in his hand. Before I realized I had it, and was up here—I—I killed one—he—he fell in the wheel, I—I can never forget that!"

"Don't try," broke in Hamlin earnestly. "You're all right," he added, admiration in his voice. "And so it was you there with the small gun. I heard it bark, but never knew Gonzales was hit. When did it happen?"

"When—when they fired first. It—it was all smoke out there when I got to the window; they—they looked like—like wild beasts, and it didn't seem to me I was myself at all."

The man laughed lightly. "You did the right thing, that's all," he consoled, anxious to control her excitement. "Now you and I must decide what to do next—we are all alone."

"Alone! Has Mr. Moylan been hit also?"

"Yes," he answered, feeling it was better to tell her frankly. "He was shot, and is beyond our help. But come," and he reached over and took her hand, "you must not give up now."

She offered no resistance, but sat motionless, her face turned away. Yet she knew she trembled from head to foot, the reaction mastering her. A red tongue of flame seemed to slit the outside blackness; there was a single sharp report, echoing back from the bluff, but no sound of the striking bullet. Just an instant he caught a glimpse of her face, as she drew back, startled.

"Oh, they are coming again! What shall we do?"

"No," he insisted, still retaining her hand, confident in his judgment. "Those fellows will not attempt to rush us again tonight. You must keep cool, for we shall need all our wits to get away. An Indian never risks a night assault, unless it is a surprise. He wants to see what he is up against. Those bucks have got to get away from this outfit; they have no reason to suppose any of us were hit. They are as much afraid of us as we are, but when it gets daylight, and they can see the shape we're in, then they'll come yelling."

"But they can lie out there in the dark and shoot," she protested. "That shot was aimed at us, wasn't it?"

"I reckon it was, but it never got here. Don't let that worry you; if an Indian ever hits anything with a gun it's going to be by pure accident." He stared out of the window. "They're liable to bang away occasionally, and I suppose it is up to us to make some response just to tell them we're awake and ready. But they ain't firing."



Have to Guess the Distance," He Muttered in Explanation.

in expecting to do damage—only to attract attention while they haul off and shoot. There's a dead snake you

peeping along in the grass—did not realize that there were barriers of rank, which under other circumstances must so utterly separate them. She liked him, and frankly told him so, not as she would dismiss an inferior with kindness, but as though he was an equal, as though he was a gentleman. Somehow the very tone of her voice, the clinging touch of her hand, sent the blood pumping through his veins. Something besides duty inspired him; he was no longer merely a soldier, but had suddenly become transformed into a man. Years of repression, of iron discipline, were blotted out, and he became even as his birth-right made him. "Molly McDonald," he whispered the name unconsciously to himself. Then his eyes caught the distant flicker of Indian fire, and his teeth locked savagely.

There was something else to do besides dream. Because the girl had spoken pleasantly with no reason why he should act the fool. Angry at himself, he gripped his faculties, and faced the situation, aroused, intent. He must save himself—and her! But how? What plan promised any possibility of success? He had their surroundings in a map before his eyes. His training had taught him to note and remember what others would as naturally neglect. He was a soldier of experience, a plainsman by long training, and even in the fierceness of the Indians' attack on the stage his quick glance had completely visualized their surroundings. He had not appreciated this at the time, but now the topography of the immediate region was unrolled before him in detail; yard by yard it reappeared as though photographed. He saw the widely rutted trail, rounding the bluff at the right a hundred yards away, curving sharply down the slope and then disappearing over the low hill to the left, a slight stream trickling along its base. Below, the short buffalo-grass, sunburned and brittle, ran to the sandy edge of the river, which flowed silently in a broad, shallow, yellow flood beneath the star gleam. Under the protection of that bank, but somewhat to the left, where a handful of stunted cottonwood trees had found precarious foothold in the sand, gleamed the solitary Indian fire. About its embers, no doubt, squatted the chiefs and older warriors, feasting and taking council, while the younger bucks lay, rifles in hand, along the night-enshrouded slope, their cruel, vengeful eyes seeking to distinguish the outlines of the coach against the black curtain of the bluff.

"I—I do not know," she answered, as though the question had been asked her, "do you?"

Somehow she was not as frightened as she had been. The calm steady coolness of the man was having its natural effect, was helping to control her own nerves. She felt his strength, his confidence, and was beginning to lean upon him—he seemed to know exactly what he was about. "Well, no, honestly I don't; not yet," he returned, hesitating slightly. "There is no use denying we are in a mighty bad hole. If Moylan hadn't got shot we might have held out till help arrived; I've got about twenty cartridges left; but you and I alone never could do it. I've got to think it out, I reckon; this has been a blind fight so far; nothing to it but blinding away as fast as I could pull trigger. Now, maybe, I can use my brains a bit."

She could not see him, but some instinct led her to put out her hand and touch the rough sleeve of his shirt. It made her sure of his presence, his protection. The man felt the movement, and understood its meaning, his heart throbbing strangely. "You are going to trust me?" "Of—of course; how could you doubt that?"

"Well," still half questioning, "you see I'm only an enlisted man, and sometimes officers' ladies think we are mostly pretty poor stuff, just food for powder."

She lightened her grip on his sleeve, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Oh, but I am not like that; truly I am not. I—saw your face this afternoon, and—and I liked you then. I will do whatever you say."

"Thank you," he said simply. "To know that makes everything so much easier for me. We shall have to work together from now on. You keep sharp watch at the window there, while I think a bit—there's ordinarily a chance somewhere, you know, if one is only bright enough to uncover it."

How still the night was, and dark; although the sky was cloudless, the stars shone clearly away up in the black vault. Not even the howl of a distant coyote broke the silence. To the left, seemingly a full half-mile distant, was the red flicker of a fire, barely visible behind a projection of bank. But in front not even the keen eyes of the Sergeant could distinguish any sign of movement. Apparently the Indians had abandoned their attempt to recover the bodies of their dead.

CHAPTER VII.

Plans for Escape.

Desperate as he certainly felt their situation to be, for a moment or two Hamlin was unable to cast aside the influence of the girl, or concentrate his thoughts on some plan for escape. It may have been the gentle pressure of her hand upon his sleeve, but her voice continued to ring in his ears. He had never been a woman's man, nor was he specially interested in this woman beside him. He had seen her fairly, with his first appreciative glance, when he had climbed into the stage on the preceding day. He had realized there fully the charm of her face, the dark roguish eyes, the clear skin, the wealth of dark hair. Yet all this was impersonal; however pretty she might be, the fact was nothing to him and never could be. Knowing who she was, he comprehended instantly the social gulf stretching unbridged between them. An educated man himself, with family connections he had long ago ceased to discuss, he realized his present position more keenly than he otherwise might. He had enlisted in the army with no misunderstanding as to what a private's uniform meant. He had never heretofore supposed he regretted any loss in this respect, his nature apparently satisfied with the excitement of active frontier service, yet he vaguely knew there had been times when he longed for companionship with women of the class to which he had once belonged. Fortunately his border stations offered little temptation in this respect, and he had grown to believe that he had actually forgotten. That afternoon even—sweetly fair as Miss McDonald undoubtedly appeared—he had looked upon her without the throb of a pulse, as he might upon a picture. She was not for him even to admire—she was Major McDonald's daughter, whom he had been sent to guard. That was all then.

Yet he knew that somehow it was different now—the personal element had entered unwelcomed, into the equation. Sitting there in the dark, Gonzales' body crumpled on the floor at his feet, and Moylan lying stiff and cold along the back seat, with this girl grasping his sleeve in trust, she remained no longer merely the Major's daughter—she had become herself. And she did not seem to care

for a water-course and must have reached the river. And the river would hide their trail! A new hope sprang into his eyes. He felt the sudden straightening up of his body. "What—what is it?" she questioned, startled. "Do you see anything? Are they coming?" "No, no," almost impatiently. "It is still as death out there, but I almost believe I have discovered a means of escape. Do you remember a gully we ran over while I was on top of the stage?" "I am not sure; was it when that awful jolt came?" "Yes, it flung me to the foot-board just when I had untangled the lines. We could not have traveled a dozen yards farther before we struck this bluff—could we?" "I hardly think so," yet evidently bewildered by his rapid questioning. "Only I was so confused and frightened I can scarcely remember. Why are you so anxious to know?" "Because," he returned earnestly, bending toward her, "I believe that gash in the earth is going to get us out of here. Anyhow it is the only chance I can figure. If we can creep through to the river, undiscovered, I'll agree to leave Mister Indian guessing as to where we've gone."

The new note of animation in the man's voice aroused her, but she grasped his arm tighter. "But—but, oh, can we? Won't they be hiding there too?" "It's a chance, that's all—but better than waiting here for a certainty. See here, Miss McDonald," and he caught her hand in his own, forgetful of all save his own purpose and the necessity of strengthening her to play out the game, "the trend of that gulf is to the west; except up here close to the bluff it runs too far away for a guard line. The Indians will be lying out here on the open prairie; they will

creep as close in as they dare under cover of darkness. I'll bet there are twenty red snakes now within a hundred feet of us—oh, don't shiver and lose your nerve! They'll not try to close that gap yet; it's too dangerous with us on guard and only one side of the coach exposed. That fellow was trying us out a while ago, and they've kept quiet ever since I let drive at him. They know the limits of the safety zone, and will keep there until just before daylight. That is when they'll try to creep up upon us. Have you got the time?" She opened her watch, feeling for the hands with her fingers, wondering vaguely at her own calmness. The cool resourcefulness of Hamlin was like a tonic. "It—it is a little after one o'clock," she said slowly, "although I am not sure my watch is exactly right."

"Near enough; there are signs of daylight at four—three hours left; that ought to be sufficient, but with no darkness to spare. Will you go with me? Will you do exactly as I say?" She drew a swift breath, holding her hand to her side. "Oh, yes," her voice catching, "what—what else can I do? I cannot stay here with those dead men!"

"But I want you to go because—well, because you trust me," he urged, a new trace of tenderness in his lowered voice. "Because you know I would give my life to defend you."

He was not sure, but he thought her face was suddenly uplifted, her eyes seeking to see him in the darkness.

"I do," she answered gravely, "you must believe I do; but I have never been in such peril before, in such a situation of horror, and I am all unnerved. There doesn't seem to be anything left me but—to trust you."

"That is good; all I can ask. I know you are all right, but I want you to keep your nerve. We are going to take a big chance; we've got to do it—a single misplay, a slip of the foot, an incautious breath may cost our lives."

"Are you going to try to get away? To elude the Indians?" "Yes, and there is but one possibility of success—to creep the length of the gully there, and so reach the river. Here is Gonzales' belt. Don't be afraid of it; it is not dead men who are going to hurt us. Swing the strap over your shoulder this way, and slip the revolver into the holster. That's right; we'll carry as little as we can, and leave our hands free."

He hesitated, staring about in the darkness, swiftly deciding what to take. "Do you happen to know if either of the passengers carried any grub?" "Grub?" "Plains' term for food," impatiently, "rations; something for lunch en route."

seen a water-course and must have reached the river. And the river would hide their trail! A new hope sprang into his eyes. He felt the sudden straightening up of his body. "What—what is it?" she questioned, startled. "Do you see anything? Are they coming?" "No, no," almost impatiently. "It is still as death out there, but I almost believe I have discovered a means of escape. Do you remember a gully we ran over while I was on top of the stage?" "I am not sure; was it when that awful jolt came?" "Yes, it flung me to the foot-board just when I had untangled the lines. We could not have traveled a dozen yards farther before we struck this bluff—could we?" "I hardly think so," yet evidently bewildered by his rapid questioning. "Only I was so confused and frightened I can scarcely remember. Why are you so anxious to know?" "Because," he returned earnestly, bending toward her, "I believe that gash in the earth is going to get us out of here. Anyhow it is the only chance I can figure. If we can creep through to the river, undiscovered, I'll agree to leave Mister Indian guessing as to where we've gone."

The new note of animation in the man's voice aroused her, but she grasped his arm tighter. "But—but, oh, can we? Won't they be hiding there too?" "It's a chance, that's all—but better than waiting here for a certainty. See here, Miss McDonald," and he caught her hand in his own, forgetful of all save his own purpose and the necessity of strengthening her to play out the game, "the trend of that gulf is to the west; except up here close to the bluff it runs too far away for a guard line. The Indians will be lying out here on the open prairie; they will

creep as close in as they dare under cover of darkness. I'll bet there are twenty red snakes now within a hundred feet of us—oh, don't shiver and lose your nerve! They'll not try to close that gap yet; it's too dangerous with us on guard and only one side of the coach exposed. That fellow was trying us out a while ago, and they've kept quiet ever since I let drive at him. They know the limits of the safety zone, and will keep there until just before daylight. That is when they'll try to creep up upon us. Have you got the time?" She opened her watch, feeling for the hands with her fingers, wondering vaguely at her own calmness. The cool resourcefulness of Hamlin was like a tonic. "It—it is a little after one o'clock," she said slowly, "although I am not sure my watch is exactly right."

"Near enough; there are signs of daylight at four—three hours left; that ought to be sufficient, but with no darkness to spare. Will you go with me? Will you do exactly as I say?" She drew a swift breath, holding her hand to her side. "Oh, yes," her voice catching, "what—what else can I do? I cannot stay here with those dead men!"

"But I want you to go because—well, because you trust me," he urged, a new trace of tenderness in his lowered voice. "Because you know I would give my life to defend you."

He was not sure, but he thought her face was suddenly uplifted, her eyes seeking to see him in the darkness.

"I do," she answered gravely, "you must believe I do; but I have never been in such peril before, in such a situation of horror, and I am all unnerved. There doesn't seem to be anything left me but—to trust you."

"That is good; all I can ask. I know you are all right, but I want you to keep your nerve. We are going to take a big chance; we've got to do it—a single misplay, a slip of the foot, an incautious breath may cost our lives."

"Are you going to try to get away? To elude the Indians?" "Yes, and there is but one possibility of success—to creep the length of the gully there, and so reach the river. Here is Gonzales' belt. Don't be afraid of it; it is not dead men who are going to hurt us. Swing the strap over your shoulder this way, and slip the revolver into the holster. That's right; we'll carry as little as we can, and leave our hands free."

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"Oh, yes, Mr. Moylan did never took chances on having hungry. It was in a flat pouch."

"Haversack. I have it. To be enough to carry, with the Now there is only one thing more we leave. We must those fellows with the notion those wide-awake, and on guard any movement out there?"

"I—I am not sure," she answered doubtfully. "There is a black sn beyond that dead pony; lean for here and you can see what I m on the ground. I—I imagined it n just then." She pointed into the ness. "It is the merest shadow, seemed to wiggle along, and stop; it's still now."

Hamlin focussed his keen eyes the spot indicated, shading them v one hand.

"Slide back further on the seat," whispered softly, "and let me in the window."

There was a moment's silence, only sound the wind. The girl gripped the back of the seat nervously with both hands, holding her breath; Sergeant, the outline of his face a houetted against the sky, stared motionless into the night without. Suddenly, not making a sound, he lifted the rifle to his shoulder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Everybody Who Used Great Kidney Remedy Obtained Fine Results.

At the time I commenced using your Swamp-Root I was so bad that I had to give up work. The pains in my back would be like some sharp instrument piercing my kidneys and I could hardly get out of a chair without help. I finally resolved to give your Swamp-Root a trial and the results were so fine that I have recommended it to others and it seems to produce the same beneficial results with everybody that uses it. I am very thankful to you for your great remedy, Swamp-Root, as I know that it will do all you claim for it.

CHAS. J. SHELTON.

Personally appeared before me, this 23rd of September, 1909, Chas. J. Sheldon, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

R. C. GLEASON,

Justice of the Peace.

My commission expires May, 1912.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince any one. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing be sure and mention the Seymour Daily Republican. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Advertisement.

Awkward Congratulations.

When James F. Smith, former governor general of the Philippines and now a member of the court of customs appeals, was practicing law in San Francisco just before the Spanish war he was famous for the pugnacity with which he fought in court for his clients.

On one occasion a judge, considering him a trifle too emphatic in his pugnacity, sentenced Smith to serve twenty-four hours in jail. It happened on the same day there was made the announcement of Smith's selection as colonel of the First California militia. Just as he reached the jail the following telegram was handed to him:

"Congratulations. The right man in the right place."—Minneapolis Journal.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Which Is Better—Try An Experiment or Profit by a Seymour Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented.

The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.

But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back, A lame, weak or aching one, Would you experiment on it?

You will read of many so-called cures. Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony. Read this case:

Mrs. Edward Utterbach, 227 W. Brown St., Seymour, Ind., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills a few years ago when I was suffering from dull pains across the small of my back and other troubles caused by my kidneys. This remedy cured me and at that time I publicly told of my experience. I am now pleased to confirm my former testimonial."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Advertisement.

Business Getters, "Want Ads."

Lu
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V

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At the close of the v
extend our sincere
the many friend
tomers who h
to make
of or

To
or Wilson is inaugurated.
likelihood that congress
an extra session and
activities will not be confined
sign of the tariff. While it is
that the president elect will
down the date for the extra
before he enters upon the du
his new office, he has let it be
that he is convinced public
ment and the opinion of senators
representatives in congress is for
mediate action.

or an hour and a half the presi
elect was in conference with Os
W. Underwood, the majority leader
he house, and their discussion cov
these points. Mr. Underwood
ght to Governor Wilson informa
as to the progress he has made
his tariff measures and stated
everything is in readiness for a
rpt revision, schedule by sched
He also expressed the opinion
t while each schedule would be con
sidered separately, there is a chance
the entire revision will be put
ugh as one measure. It may be
expediency will require a distinct
er each schedule, a neither in
opes Mr. Underwood expect any
that would seriously retard
gress of the house in carrying
t promise of the Democrats

The proposition that other matters
tariff may be considered at
a session is based upon Gov.
Wilson's statement that while
and Mr. Underwood discussed the
other measures also were
ched upon. The president elect
been giving much a... on of late
situation in the Philippines.

en Mr. Underwood came out of
governor's office he was averse to
ing any details as to their talk, de
claring that he thought that should be
left to the president elect. He said,
however, that they had not discussed
the cabinet, and that while they went
over the matter of the time for calling
extra session, they arrived at no
clusion. Asked if he expected to
counter any opposition from the
ryan faction" in the house, he said:
There is no factional trouble. You
remember that in the caucus on the
plen schedule there was only one
t against me, and that represents
rhaps, the factional difference in the
ase. The friends of Mr. Bryan. I
uld say, are very likely to be the
ends of President Wilson."

"Will anything of importance, in ad
tion to the tariff, be considered at
extra session?"
"I shall have to leave any announce
ment of that kind to the president
ct. The tariff, however, will be
roughly considered. It will be re
ded from top to bottom. Every
hedule will be taken up separately
the committee. Then if it is deem
advisable, we can put an enacting
use at the top of each schedule and
nd it through separately. This
ght be the most expeditious way, or
ay be found that all the schedules
lumped and put through in the
n of a single bill. That is a mat
of choice. You know we must de
some method of getting \$350,
000 in revenue."

"I am sure I do not know," said Mr.
erwood, when he was asked if Mr.
an would be a member of the cab

What is your personal opinion?"
was asked.
have none."

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT

Most Perfect Imitation Discovered
by Treasury Officials.

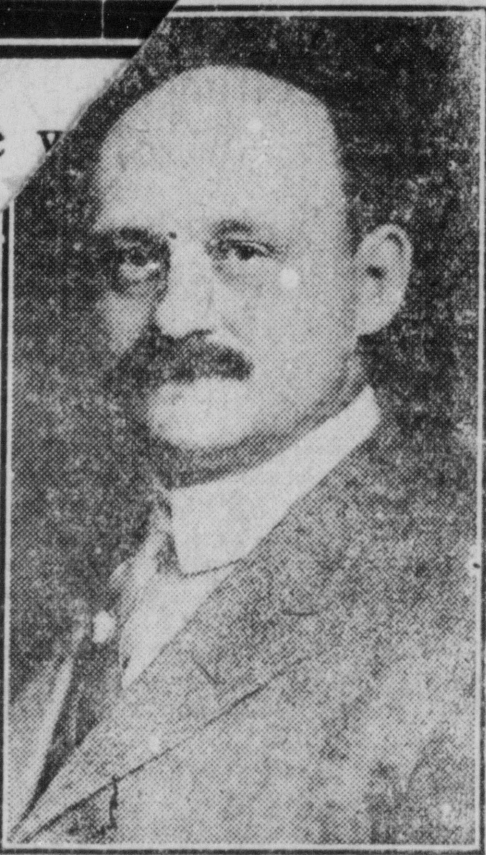
Washington, Jan. 1.—Officials of the
United States treasury have discovered
a remarkable counterfeit \$5 silver
certificate, the most dangerous imita
tion of American currency since the
"Monroe head" \$100 bill was
pressed in 1898.

A nearly perfect is this spurious
that officials of the cashroom of
treasury declared it was genuine.
man Moran, assistant chief of the
United States secret service, detected
at variations from the original,
ever, and stamped it unqualifiedly
counterfeit.

13 JANUARY 1913

MTWTFSS
1 2 3 4
5 6 7 8 9 10 11
12 13 14 15 16 17 18

court during the trial, and the



DYNAMITERS TAKEN TO FEDERAL PRISON Thousands See Convicts Depart From Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Jan. 1.—By special
train consisting of two coaches and a
baggage car, the thirty-three convicted
dynamiters now are enroute to the
federal prison at Fort Leavenworth.
Sixteen prisoners and guards were as
signed to one car and seventeen to an
other. The seats were arranged to
face each other in pairs, and each
guard, heavily armed, seated himself
opposite the man in his charge. Five
thousand people were assembled at
the jail when the prisoners were
brought out and followed them to the
railroad tracks and saw them embark.
Among those present were the wives
of the prisoners, who waved their
goodbys till the train pulled out of
sight around a curve. Marshal Schmidt
dispensed with the nippers and there
was no display of force as the men
were taken to the train and escorted
into the cars.

Judge Anderson was affronted when
the attorneys for the convicted men
appeared before him for a writ of su
peredeas and for a writ of error on
which to carry the case to a higher
court. He rebuked the attorneys for
cheap practices, and when Attorney
William Gray of Philadelphia attempt
ed to argue the matter Judge Ander
son said: "I don't want to hear you.
I have heard enough from you."

Attorney Crum then attempted to
enter the argument and Judge Ander
son told him that he could not argue
with the court. "I do not approve of
this kind of practice," said Judge An
derson. "It is an insult to the court."
United States Marshal Ed Schmidt
said he feared no trouble; that no fed
eral train had ever been molested and
that he had no doubt the trip to Leav
enworth would be made without un
usual event. But if there should be
trouble, he said, his men would not
show the white feather. Both the con
victed men and their wives bore up
bravely and many dashed away the
tears and tried to smile. Some of the
smiles were wan and some of the faces
were pale with grief. The women
were attractively dressed and some of
them in extremely fashionable mode.
The convicted conspirators, many of
them, at least, looked like prosperous
business men off a trade junket. The
manacled wrists told a different story.

When the government's "dynamite
special" had pulled out of the city, and
with only two officers of the interna
tional association remaining, J. E.
Clory, secretary-treasurer, said that
every effort will be made to take care
of the families of the prisoners.

It Was a Mistrial.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—The jury trying
Mrs. Harriet Burnham for killing her
husband, reported a disagreement and
was discharged. Mrs. Burnham admit
ted the killing, but said she shot in
self-defense. The state says the case
will be retried.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The United States Steel corporation
is to establish a plant at Sandwich
Ont., just across the river from De
troit, to cost approximately \$20,000,000.

Governor Sulzer of New York has
appointed Valentine Taylor of New
York as his legal adviser. The gover
nor elect previously had offered the
position to nine lawyers, but all de
clined to take it.

Betting on the result of the fight
between Albert Palzer and Luther Mc
Carty this afternoon for the white
heavyweight championship of the
world, is at even money, according to
advices received from Los Angeles.

An army of thirty deputy sergeants
at arms of the house of representa
tives, controlling the entrances of
the mansion, left

Venezuelan Disturber Decides to Return to Europe.

FOUND HE WAS NOT WANTED

In Terms That Could Not Be Misun
derstood This Government Conveyed
to the Stormy Petrel of the Carib
bean the Plain Truth That He Was
Considered an Undesirable Alien on
Our Otherwise Hospitable Shores.

New York, Jan. 1.—General Cipriano
Castro, whilom president and dictator
of Venezuela, who got as far as quar
antine on the French line steamship
La Touraine, became convinced, after
three august departments of govern
ment had individually and collectively
told him that if there was any way on
earth of keeping him from landing it
would be employed, that this govern
ment did not want him here. As a
consequence, just after a special board
of inquiry had begun to ask him ques
tions, he announced that he will return
to Hamburg on the first liner he can
catch, and there need be no more trou
ble about it. His announcement was
received with favor on Ellis Island and
in Washington, and so until Saturday,
when the Amerika is to sail for the
German port, General Castro will have
the best the immigration bureau on
that island can supply, to say nothing
of the use of a room specially fitted
for the use of any deputy commissio
ner of immigration who might want to
stay at the place overnight.

Although Commissioner William
Williams would not amplify his state
ment to the effect that Castro desired
to return to Europe forthwith, not
deign to give an audience to news
paper men, it was generally known
that the resolution, brief as it was, had
not been extracted from the man who
once prided himself on being the Diaz
of the Andes, until the state depart
ment at Washington had made certain
little representations, that no matter
what the case might be, he, General
Castro, was not going to land on our
otherwise hospitable shores.

The treasury department, operating
through the United States public
health service, had made very close
examination as to the man's physical
condition and had failed to discover
anything which would warrant it in
saying that he was suffering from a
disease which is a bar to entrance for
an alien. Then the department of
commerce and labor had tried it and
failed, for the general could show
sufficient money to prove that he was
not likely to become a public charge,
that he was a tourist, knew where he
was going, was not a contract laborer,
had never been convicted of a crime
involving moral turpitude, was not a
fugitive from justice, and did not in
tend to settle here, anyway. That left
only the state department, which has
more leeway, particularly where a
neighboring friendly nation or the ruler
of it has lost its taste for a former
citizen. It was generally known that
the state department did not care to
appear in the matter if there were any
way to get out of it, but after the other
departments had failed there was
nothing else to be done and the diplo
matic pressure was applied. When he
understood it, General Castro, who
has had some little experience along
the same general lines, bowed to the
inevitable and sent for steamship
agents, through whom he booked his
passage.

TRIUMPH OF THE WIRELESS

New Year's Greeting Flashed From
Washington to Paris.

Washington, Jan. 1.—There is some
thing new even in New Year's cele
brations. This was proved last night
when, for the first time in history, the
arrival of the New Year was announce
directly to the old world by wire
less signals flashed from the giant sta
tion recently erected by the United
States navy at Arlington, Va., just
across the Potomac river from Wash
ington.

The 4,000 miles between Washing
ton and the wireless station in the
Eiffel tower was spanned by the New
Year's signal, and "gay Paree" blot
ted from the air a somewhat snatched
but sincere greeting direct from the
United States government. The New
Year signals also were heard as far
away as San Francisco. Communica
tion with San Francisco through the
naval radio station at Mare Island has
been had regularly from the Arlington
station.

HE GAVE LIFE FOR ANOTHER

But Not Before He Had Made Recor
For Heroism.

New York, Jan. 1.—Maurice Berger
who a little while ago was one of Ur
cle Sam's husky troopers in Honolulu
where he made a record for saving
people from drowning, crashed his wa
through the broken ice of Indian lag
in Crotona park yesterday aftern
to save two boys and then, tired, he
went down in the desperate chase
another. Their bodies were recovered
from the bottom of the lake.

CIPRIANO CASTRO

"Diaz of the Andes" Turned
Back From American Shores.



GRAND JURY HOLDS THE MEN HIGHER UP

Sweeping Indictments Against Railway Officials.

Indianapolis, Jan. 1.—Making what
is probably the most advanced step
ever attempted in fixing the responsi
bility for railroad wrecks on the heads
of a great system, sweeping in
dictments of all the "men higher up"
in the C. H. & D. Railroad company
have been returned by the Marion
county grand jury. The indictments
are returned with a view to bringing
legal punishment upon the officials for
tolerating such conditions as brought
about the recent C. H. & D. wreck in
Irvington, in which sixteen people lost
their lives.

In addition to the officials, Engineer
Willis York and brakeman Carl Gross
were indicted for involuntary man
slaughter. While the jury, in accord
ance with the verdict of Coroner Dur
ham, holds Gross and York directly
responsible for the wreck it also takes
cognizance of the system which per
mitted them, both comparatively in
experienced men, to be operating the
freight train into which the fated pas
senger train crashed. Gross had been
in the service of the company scarcely
ten days, while York had only been an
engineer a few days.

TELL CONFLICTING STORIES

Whitey Black and Billy Joyce Clash on
Witness Stand.

South Bend, Ind., Jan. 1.—Indianap
olis Billy Joyce, alias Milcey, sup
posed leader of a notorious South Bend
gang of safe-crackers and bandits, con
fessed in superior court here. In court Joyce
told how the five members of the gang
crept into Portage just before mid
night and left two hours later with
\$4,200 "swag" in their possession. He
said "Whitey Black" Peverett was
with them throughout the robbery.
Peverett, he said, sat on the same seat
with him, going to and from Portage.
Black followed Joyce on the stand and
repudiated his alleged partner's entire
statement. According to the state
ment of Mrs. Albert Peverett, the wife
of Whitey Black, Joyce directed the
movements of the gang from Indian
apolis, Cleveland, Toledo and Chicago,
being with them much of the time
when the actual work was in progress.

Other members of the gang she
named, besides those under arrest
here, are: William Behrens of
Cleveland, O., whose arrest in that city
exploded the gang; Charles Wollever,
alias Charles Loss Wilson, and John
Powers, alias Frank Sankey Burke.

Druggists Punished.

Cincinnati, Jan. 1.—Three druggists,
arrested by the government in the re
cent nation-wide raid against those en
gaged in the sale and distribution
through the mails of illegal medical
articles, pleaded guilty and were given
heavy fines in the United States dis
trict court here. Alfred Vogeler, head
of a drug company of Cincinnati, and
J. Schmidt of Springfield, O., were
each fined \$500 and costs, and Oliver
Beard of Dayton, O., was fined \$250
and costs.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer has
awarded contracts for eight subma
rines.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States
weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m.
yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather
New York	45	Cloudy
Poston	44	Cloudy
Denver	18	Pt. Cloudy
San Francisco	44	Cloudy
St. Paul	22	Clear
Chicago	23	Clear
Indianapolis	39	Clear
St. Louis	46	Clear
New Orleans	56	Clear
Washington	44	Cloudy

THE KNABE CASE MAY BE CLEARED

Circumstantial Evidence Leads to Arrests.

TWO INDICTMENTS RETURNED

Dr. Craig, a Veterinary Surgeon, and
A. M. Ragsdale, an Undertaker, Held
at Indianapolis, the Former as Prin
cipal and the Latter as Accessory
After the Fact, to the Murder of Dr.
Helene Knabe.

Indianapolis, Jan. 1.—Through the
indictment of Dr. William Craig, a
well-known local veterinary surgeon,
and A. M. Ragsdale, an undertaker, the
first being charged with the murder
and the second with being an access
ory after the fact the mystery sur
rounding the death of Dr. Helene
Knabe, who was found in her apart
ment in October, 1911, with her throat
cut from ear to ear, and which the po
lice declared to be a self-inflicted
wound, bids fair to be cleared. The in
dictments are the result of the activ
ity of the local Council of Women, who
raised money after the police dropped
the case and hired private detectives
to take up the search for the murder
er. Women in all parts of the state
have contributed to the fund, and with
the avowed purpose of "clearing Dr.
Knabe's name from the imputation
that she committed suicide because
she was a failure in her profession."
Craig and Ragsdale were admitted to
bail in the sums of \$15,000 and \$10,000
respectively.

The evidence against Dr. Craig is
wholly circumstantial, though some of
it is said to be very convincing. The
story as told by the detective to the
grand jury and corroborated by other
witnesses, is that for three years Dr.
Craig and Dr. Knabe had been very
warm friends and that they were at
one time engaged to be married. On
the night of the murder Dr. Knabe
went to Craig's home and the two
quarrelled in the parlor. Dr. Craig
was away very late that night, and
when he returned he changed all his
clothing and got up very early the next
morning and left word if he was called
by telephone for his daughter to an
swer the call. In the attempts of Dr.
Craig to end a relationship that had
become distasteful to him and that had
caused a bitter quarrel, the detectives
find a motive for the murder.

Ragsdale is asserted, was not im
plicated by the detective in the case
until after months of investigation,
when, after a long search, a silk kimono
known to have been worn by Dr.
Knabe late at night when she answer
ed professional calls at her door, was
produced by Ragsdale on a direct or
der of the grand jury. A chemical
examination of a piece of the silk from
the hem of the garment showed it had
been stained with human blood and
afterward washed with a strong chem
ical solution. The undertaker's state
ment is that the kimono was found by
him or his men among other effects in
the flat. Against this statement are
the sworn statements of Coroner Dur
ham, Miss Katherine McPherson, Dr.
Knabe's office attendant, and Augusta
Knabe, the slain woman's cousin, and
city detectives that there was no such
garment in the flat after the discovery
of the body when several searches
were made. It is alleged that Rags
dale visited the apartment at the bid
ding of the murderer and removed the
kimono from the body, also that he
committed other acts calculated to
conceal the crime.

The solving of the relationship be
tween Dr. Knabe and Dr. Craig is be
lieved by the detective in the employ
of the local Council of Women to have
its keynote in Katherine Agnes Flem
ing of Avon, Ind., who was one of the
new witnesses before the grand jury.
That Dr. Craig and Dr. Knabe were
on the point of getting married and
that there was an attempt to break off
the match on the part of Craig after
he had become acquainted with Kath
erine Agnes Fleming, is the fact on
which the sleuths bank for the motive
of the crime which they charge. With
the last finding of the grand jury, the
suicide theory of the crime which was
held persistently by the police seems
to have sunk completely into oblivion.

They Have No Use For Andy.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 1.—The Evans
ville Central Labor union and allied
unions are not taking part in the de
dicatory ceremonies of the two Car
negie libraries here this afternoon. The
unions declined the invitation sent to
them by the public library board. The
reason assigned is that union men can
not lend their aid to any project
financed by the multimillionaire with
money won by the sweat and hard
ships of underpaid workmen in the
Homestead steel mills.

Didn't Want to Move.

Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Noah
Davis, aged forty-two, wife of a farm
er south of here, committed suicide,
drinking carbolic acid. It is said she
was despondent because she lived on
the farm and her husband was pre
paring to move to the city.

A Boy and a Girl
Decker, Ind., Jan. 1.—Staley
aged eighteen, son of
is dead of a gun wound.

Mrs. Ella Tucker Recovers From Asthma



MRS. ELLA TUCKER.

The many friends of Mrs. Ella Tucker
of Kokomo are congratulating her upon
her recovery. The story of how she re
covered from asthma is told in her own
words in the following:
"In August, 1910, I was taken with
bronchial trouble and asthma and at
times I was not able to be up. Some
times I could scarcely get my breath and
I was not able to do anything—could not
walk across the floor without having to
snaps for breath. I tried four different
doctors and did not get much relief. I
saw an advertisement in the Indianapolis
Star about a man by the name of Sutton,
at Greenwood, who had been cured by
Nature's Creation. I had no confidence in
advertisements, but thought I would try
one more, and so wrote to Mr. Sutton
to find out for myself. He wrote me that
it was the case that Nature's Creation
was helping him. I sent for one bottle
of the medicine and commenced taking it
the 5th of August, 1912. I had not taken
more than half of the first bottle until I
could see a difference. My cough began
to loosen, and before the first bottle was
gone I didn't cough at all. Now I can go
to bed at night and sleep all night—don't
have any more asthma and am doing my
housework. I can not tell how much good
Nature's Creation has done for me.
It would take so much time, but I
glad to write to anybody that
wishes to know. I am writing this for
the benefit of some one else who may be
troubled with asthma or bronchial trouble.
Respectfully, Mrs. Ella Tucker, 1206 S.
Union street, Kokomo, Indiana, October
23, 1912."

Valuable booklet containing full in
formation regarding the use of Nature's
Creation in the treatment of tuberculosis
and asthma will be sent free of all charges
upon request. This booklet also contains
photos and testimonials from local par
ties. If you desire one of these booklets
fill out and mail to-day the coupon below:

NEW BOOK COUPON

M. L. Haymann,
417 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis.
Dear Sir:—Kindly send me with
out any obligation on my part, Na
ture's Creation's new book on tuber
culosis and asthma, and testimonials
from local parties.
Name
Street or R. F. D.
City
State

—Advertisement.

THE CALM SPIRIT.

Cultivate a calm spirit. The peo
ple in all lines of duty who do the
most work are the calmest, most
unhurried people in the community.
Duties never wildly chase each other
in their lives. One task never turns
another out nor ever compels hur
ried and therefore imperfect doing.
The calm spirit works methodically,
doing one thing at a time, and do
ing it well, and it therefore works
wisely, though never appearing to
be in haste.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries.
Progress rides on the air. Soon we
may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers
lying in all directions, transporting
mail. People take a wonderful in
terest in a discovery that benefits
them. That's why Dr. King's New
Discovery for Coughs, Colds and
other throat and lung diseases is the
most popular medicine in America.
"It cured me of a dreadful cough,"
writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Cor
ner, Me., "after doctor's treatment
and all other remedies had failed."
For coughs, colds or any bronchial
affection its unequalled. Price 50c
and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at An
drews Drug Co.
Advertisement.

HAVE A DEFINITE AIM.

No life amounts to much until
it has a program—something defi
nite, something particular. Noth
ing else can take the place of it.
Education cannot, talent cannot,
genius cannot, hard work cannot.
Until there is a definite aim the
energies will run to waste, the
ability be squandered. The facul
ties deteriorate when working with
out a definite aim.

Sore Throat Don'ts.

When the children have sore throat,
don't blister their necks with lamp oil.
Don't torture them with a foul smelling
piece of fat meat, wrapped about the neck.
Don't imagine there is medical virtue in
an old sock or piece of red flannel. Don't
believe in antiquated superstitions.
A sore throat is a serious matter and is
not to be healed by such make-believe re
medies. The use of such methods is
simply putting the patient to need
less torture. Use a little sore throat
wisdom and give them TONSILINE
and the throat will heal quic
25 cents and 50 cents. How to
Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. R. Day is visiting in Tunnelton.

Miss Agnes Leslie spent today in North Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abelle spent today in Louisville.

Clarence Adams went to Indianapolis this morning.

Miss Ella Merriman went to Columbus this afternoon.

William Brackmeyer is quite sick at his house in Acme.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mortiz spent today in Jeffersonville.

Carl Osterman returned to Bloomington this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson went to Vallonia this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Reinhardt went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Miss Hazel Pruden of Cortland is the guest of Miss Joy Hopewell.

Mrs. Herman Chambers and son, Robert, spent today in Columbus.

Miss Mabel Bennett returned home from a visit in Hayden this morning.

Miss Marguerite Miller will enter Herron Art Institute at Indianapolis Friday.

Mrs. Lynn Faulkoner and Lynn and Shirley Faulkoner spent today in Louisville.

Mrs. D. Kay came from North Vernon this morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ira Haas.

Miss Mary Lee Galbraith went to Hope this morning to spend a few days with relatives.

Miss Stella Roseberry went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the funeral of a cousin.

Mrs. Charles Murphy went to North Vernon this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Peter Siener.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Bollinger attended a musical and dance in Indianapolis last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Spray and daughter, Opal, are visiting Mrs. Mary Spray in Vallonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wallace at Brownstown today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rump of North Dakota are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Van Cleve at Acme.

Mrs. Zelma Leas went to Greenwood this morning to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Freeman.

Merrill Montgomery returned to Hanover College Tuesday afternoon after his vacation with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Schneek left this morning for Detroit, Mich. after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Schneek.

A. Sciarra and daughter, Mary, and son, Benj. of Indianapolis, are spending today with Mr. and Mrs. F. Sciarra.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wiethoff and daughter, Florence, spent today in Columbus with Mr. and Mrs. John Rothrock.

Paul Brunow of Columbus attended the banquet given by the Lutheran Social Aid Society at their club rooms last night.

Miss Anna Nassoy returned to Cincinnati this morning after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Henry Osterman.

Misses Emma Groff, Ruth Lambrecht and Charles Lambrecht are spending today with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Otting.

Miss Martha Keach of Crothersville was here this morning and went to Brownstown to spend the day with her parents.

Mrs. Charles Short and daughter, Esther, and son, William, of Indianapolis, are visiting Mrs. Caroline Spray near Jonesville.

Mrs. Victor Fettig and children, William and Frances, went to Connersville this morning to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fettig.

Mrs. Louis Roult and children returned home last evening from Mitchell where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Berry during the Christmas holidays.

Wilford Geile, accompanied by his sister, Miss Doris, went to Cincinnati Tuesday afternoon to spend New Year's day with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Massman.

Mrs. James Chester and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Chester and James G. Wilson returned to their home in Indianapolis this morning after spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Young.

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Fresh Tomatoes, Cranberries, Head Lettuce, Leaf Lettuce, Grimes Golden Apples and Roman Beauty Apples, Nuts, Figs, Dates and Grapes

Peoples' Grocery

Phone 170

CAUSE OF IMPURE BLOOD

Druggist Tells of Best Remedy.

Pure, healthy blood is a most essential factor to good health.

Poor, thin, devitalized blood may be caused by a weakness of the digestive organs, an accumulation of waste matter in the system, an inactive liver or lack of exercise.

Whatever the cause the best remedy we know is our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol. It will purify and enrich the blood, tone up the digestive organs, give you a hearty appetite and create strength.

A case has just come to our attention from Schenectady, N. Y. Mrs. Hattie Hall says: "I was forcibly reminded that my system was run down and my blood in bad condition by an abscess forming in my side which required treatment for several weeks. Under the regular use of Vinol to purify and enrich my blood and build up my strength this was soon healed, and my general health was much improved."

If you have the slightest indication of poor blood take Vinol. If it fails to help you we will give back your money. The Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

P. S. Eczema Sufferers! We guarantee our new skin remedy, Saxo. Advertisement.

Old papers, good for a score of uses about the house, for sale cheap, at the Republican office. d&w-tf

Business Getters, "Republican Want Ads."

10 and 11 inch
SALAD
DISHES

19c

Bennett's Bazaar

A Big Reduction

in prices on account of mild weather for both coal and feed. Best Pittsburgh and Campbells Creek coal forked and clear \$4.00 per ton. Very best Indiana coal forked \$2.75 per ton and have Indiana coal as low as \$2.00 per ton, feed, meal and cracked corn \$1.00 per 100 lbs., corn chaps 80c per 100 lbs. A reduction in hay of 10c per 100 lbs. I have made these prices basis all of them to cash prices when ordered or on delivery. j6d G. H. Anderson.

We do "Printing that Pleases."

EBNER ICE & COLD
COAL AND
PHONE No.



NO NEED OF THIS

if you will keep your feet warm, dry. Two-thirds of the colds are traced by lack of judgment in making the feet warm and dry. patron of ours instead of the See that your shoes are made heavy soles and kept in good repair. This is the place to come for a kind of work. FOX

White Buck and Tan
Shoes dyed black.

W.N. FOX

Electric Shoe Shop

120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

Special Low
Prices on Doll
Carts & Hobby
Horses to
close out stock

The
Racket Store

EVERY TIMBER
SOUND AS A

is true of every stick of lumber in this yard billed as first grade. Of course we have some "second" split at ends, a few knots, etc., but they're sold at "second" price. We guarantee the quality of our "firsts." You run no risk when you buy lumber at

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL
419 S. Chestnut St.

CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.
Limited to

L VALUE
YS' SUITS

January 1st we
name special
ces on all our
ckerbocker Suits.
not buy your boy
Christmas, he will
it equally as well
ears. Extra good
0.00 to \$7.00.

HUB

ur Patrons a Happy
erous New Year

CARTER'S

No. 17
East Second
Street

eciation

opportunity the season affords to express
h which you have favored me the past
e courtesies extended.
at any time I can be of service to you
erous New Year, I remain
st cordially,

R. O. MAYES.

sh GROCERY

Telephone 658.

Shareholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank of Seymour, Indiana, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business that may be brought before it, will be held at its Banking House in Seymour, Indiana, on Tuesday, January 14th, 1913 at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. H. Andrews, Cashier.

Private sale daily until Dec. 27. Two dressers, one wash stand, three center tables, rockers, chairs, dishes, kitchen ware, one heating stove, one range, carpet matting, table, folding bed etc. 105 East Second street. Phone 138. d18d&wtf

Ever use Buhr meal? Order ours from your grocer. A. D. Shields and Co. d12dtf

Fresh Oysters, Ice Cream. Sweany's stand. o12dtf

Seymour Business College Phone 403.

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb.

Spaunhurst
Osteopaths

TRAINED UNDER THE FOUNDER.
FOUR YEARS IN SEYMOUR.
Phone, Office, 557; Residence, 305.

RTERS FOR
AND GLOBES

Your Bicycle Repaired,
ors Sharpened and Um-
ECT N OIL HEATERS.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

A Happy New Year

The past year has brought to this HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES many new faces—and we trust that no one has been dissatisfied.

To please our old friends and to win many more new ones shall be our constant endeavor during the new year. With a promise to do ALL and more for our patrons, during 1913, than we've ever done before, we wish one and all A Happy New Year.

Molly McDonald

At the close of the year we extend our sincere thanks to the many friends and customers who have helped us to make this the banner year of our twenty-seven years.

To your kind deeds and words we owe our business growth and our ever increasing number of customers.

We enter the new year with confidence of further expansion and with the determination to merit the good will of the public by ever endeavoring to place quality first in all of our dealings.

May you be prosperous and happy each day of 1913 is the wish of

The GOLD MINE DEPARTMENT STORE

Store will close, beginning Wednesday, Jan. 1, at 6 p. m., except Mon. and Sat.



A new car for the new year! Why try to get along with old, cumbersome, "liability on wheels"? A substantial portion of our product for the new year will go to those who have tired of the expense and trouble of a heavy, unhandy car.

Every third car is a Ford. Nearly 180,000 have been sold and delivered. New prices—runabout \$525—touring car \$600—delivery car \$625—town car \$800—with all equipment, f. o. b. Detroit.

AUTOMOBILE LIVERY SERVICE

R. F. Buhner

Circle & High St. Phone 189.

1913 GOCARTS Have Arrived



We show a complete line of collapsible carts including the best makes on the market. These are built especially for very young babies, have more room than the old style baby carriage. They have soft springs under seat and back and are the most comfortable go-cart for a baby of any age.

We are agents for the famous Wagner go-carts (The cart with a guarantee).

EIDEMAN

and put the girl down a moment.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher.
Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY
One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month .45
One Week .10

WEEKLY
One Year in Advance \$1.00

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1913.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Frank Spray of Surprise is reported to be seriously ill.

Guy L. Langlade of Connersville arrived last evening and will have charge of the furniture department at the Gold Mine.

Miss Lucile Brown was quite seriously ill Tuesday at her home on West Second street. She had her tonsils removed several days ago. Her condition was improved today.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews, Sr., is critically ill at her home on North Walnut street. She was taken ill with la grippe several days ago and later blood poison developed from an injury of her finger.

While at work on the William Melenkamp farm in Hamilton township, last evening, George Haman fell from the granary to the ground a distance of twenty feet and was painfully injured. No bones were broken but the fall rendered him unconscious for some time.

Mrs. Belle Boatman who has been visiting Mrs. C. M. Bottorff of this city, and relatives at Medora, returned to her home at Mattoon, Ill. today. Mrs. Boatman formerly lived in Hamilton township. While here she visited Mrs. Fannie McNiece, an old school mate whom she had not met for over thirty-seven years. Mrs. Boatman was favorably impressed with the many changes during the time she has been away from Seymour, and especially so with the growth and beautiful appearance of this city.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequalled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Andrews Drug Co. Advertisement.

Lecture

"What We Owe To Great Men"

"WHAT WE OWE TO GEO. D. MOSGROVE"

Walter L. Jacobs will lecture on the above subjects at the

Nickelo January 2nd

AT 7:30 P. M.

Mr. Jacobs was associated for several years with the late Geo. Dallas Mosgrove, a writer of poetry and prose. His lecture has been conceded by newspaper men to be first class and will furnish much food for thought.

The speaker, Mr. Jacobs, will entertain you for one hour or more. It will pay you to hear Jacobs. He delights everybody.

Admission: Adults 20c; Children Under Twelve

SOCIAL EVENTS.

TILFORD-HOPEWELL.
Will Tilford, dispatcher for the Pennsylvania lines at Crothersville and Miss Joy Hopewell were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hopewell, on North Chestnut street this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by the Rev. E. L. Pettus pastor of the Christian church. They left at 3:18 for Columbus and Thursday will leave for Galveston, Texas on an extended wedding trip. The announcement comes as a surprise to their many friends. Both are popular young people and have the best wishes of their friends.

WIENEKE-TASKEY.
Robert O. Wieneke, of Hartshorne, Oklahoma, and Miss Verna A. Taskey, of this city, were united in marriage Tuesday afternoon by the Rev. F. M. Huckleberry at the parsonage of the First Baptist church. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Taskey and has many friends in this city. The groom, who formerly lived in Seymour, moved to Oklahoma fourteen years ago, and is engaged in business with his father. Mr. and Mrs. Wieneke will leave this evening for Hartshorne for future residence.

INDIANA CLUB.

The Indiana Study Club will meet with Mrs. Earl Cox on North Walnut street Thursday afternoon.

The following program will be given: Roll Call: Response—What I got for Christmas

Business
Current Events Mrs. L. Cox
Paper—"Interesting Events of the past year" Mrs. Reynolds
Book Review: "The Fair God"—Lew Wallace Mrs. Barbour
Poem: Annie Fellows Johnston Mrs. Bush

NEW YEAR'S BANQUET.

The Lutheran Aid Society entertained their friends with a New Year's banquet at the club room Tuesday evening. An excellent program was given. Will H. Steinker acting as toastmaster. Responses were given by Carl Osterman, Louis Melencamp, M. W. Steinwedel, Julius Orstadt and Harry Windhorst. An elegant banquet was served.

EAGLES' DANCE.

The members of the Eagles' lodge, their families and friends enjoyed a pleasant New Year's dance at the Society Hall Tuesday night. The program continued until midnight when the New Year was welcomed. Refreshments were served during the evening.

HUGHES-KINGSBURY.

The marriage of John D. Hughes, of Paris Crossing, and Mrs. Eura Kingsbury, of Crothersville, occurred Tuesday afternoon at the parsonage of the First Baptist church, the Rev. F. M. Huckleberry officiating. They will reside on a farm near Paris Crossing.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.

Miss Anna E. Carter entertained a company of friends last night at a New Year's party. The evening was pleasantly spent playing "Rook" and a lunch was served. Later in the evening they had fire works to welcome the new year in.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.

The Court of Honor entertained a number of its members and their families and friends last night at their hall with a New Year's party. The evening was spent very pleasantly with games and music. Excellent refreshments were served.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.

Miss Harriett Montgomery entertained a company of friends last night at a New Year's party. The decorations were in red and green and a mid-night lunch was served. A delightful evening was spent by all present.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Edna Spray gave a party for about twenty of their friends Monday in honor of their cousins, William Short and Miss Esther Short of Indianapolis. Refreshments were served.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY.

The Pocahontas gave a New Year's party last night for their members and their families and friends. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and games. Refreshments were served.

Notice.

All Gas and Electric bills are due the first of each month and must be paid at company's office on or before the fifteenth of the month. SEYMOUR PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

John P.
Co.
Advertiser

Country Selling

Good Country Butter, lb.
Fresh Eggs, dozen
Black Walnuts, lb.
Shell Bark Hickory Nuts, lb.
Rice Pop Corn, lb.
Mixed Nuts, lb.
Choice of our Canvas Gloves, pair.
10c Apple Butter.
Men's 50c Sweaters, each.
Men's 50c Underwear, each.

Ray R. K.

East Second St.

New Company MONE

We take pleasure in announcing to the business, prepared to Loan Money on F. Wagners, and all kinds of Personal Property, West Second street over Huber's Shoe Store.

Our agent will be in our office all day
Tuesday of Each
to receive applications and make Loans.

EVERYTHING CONFIDENTIAL. If you following blank, cut it out and mail to us. Seymour every Tuesday to make Loans and will

Your name
Address
Amount wanted

CAPITOL LOAN

Over HUBER'S SHOE STORE—With J. L. Haymann, 417 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis.
Dear Sir—Kindly send me without any obligation on my part, Nature's Creation's new book on tuberculosis and asthma, and testimonials from local parties.
Name
Street or R. F. D.
City
State

Address all mail to
CAPITOL LOAN CO., COLUMBUS



21-23 S. Che



We have a big line of Men's Suits and Overcoats, Shoes for Furnishings. Prices that can't be beat. IN AND SEE US BEH

The Philadelphia Bar

NEVER WITHOUT A BAR

Advertis

rs. Ella Tucker Recovers From Asthma



MRS. ELLA TUCKER.
Many friends of Mrs. Ella Tucker, Kokomo are congratulating her upon recovery. The story of how she recovered from asthma is told (in her own words) in the following:
"In August, 1910, I was taken with neural trouble and asthma and at times I was not able to be up. Sometimes I could scarcely get my breath and was not able to do anything—could not walk across the floor without having to stop for breath. I tried four different doctors and did not get much relief. I saw an advertisement in the Indianapolis Star about a man by the name of Sutton, Greenwood, who had been cured by Nature's Creation. I had no confidence in testimonials, but thought I would try it, and so wrote to Mr. Sutton and found out for myself. He wrote me that was the case that Nature's Creation was helping him. I sent for one bottle of the medicine and commenced taking it. On the 15th of August, 1912, I had not taken more than half of the first bottle until I did see a difference. My cough began to loosen, and before the first bottle was up I didn't cough at all. Now I can go to bed at night and sleep all night—don't see any more asthma and am doing my housework. I can not tell how much good Nature's Creation has done for me. I would take so much time, but I am glad to write to anybody that writes to me. I am writing this for the benefit of some one else who may be afflicted with asthma or bronchial trouble. Sincerely, Mrs. Ella Tucker, 1206 S. Union street, Kokomo, Indiana, October 1912."
This booklet containing full information regarding the use of Nature's Creation in the treatment of tuberculosis, asthma will be sent free of all charges on request. This booklet also contains photos and testimonials from local parties. If you desire one of these booklets, cut and mail to-day the coupon below:

NEW BOOK COUPON
L. L. Haymann, 417 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis.
Dear Sir—Kindly send me without any obligation on my part, Nature's Creation's new book on tuberculosis and asthma, and testimonials from local parties.
Name
Street or R. F. D.
City
State

THE CALM SPIRIT.

Cultivate a calm spirit. The people in all lines of duty who do the most work are the calmest, most unhurried people in the community. Duties never wildly chase each other in their lives. One task never turns another out nor ever compels hurried and therefore imperfect doing. The calm spirit works methodically, doing one thing at a time, and doing it well, and it therefore works swiftly, though never appearing to be in haste.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequalled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Andrews Drug Co. Advertisement.

HAVE A DEFINITE AIM.

No life amounts to much until it has a program—something definite, something particular. Nothing else can take the place of it. Education cannot, talent cannot, genius cannot, hard work cannot. Until there is a definite aim the energies will run to waste, the ability be squandered. The faculties deteriorate when working without a definite aim.

Sore Throat Don'ts.

When the children have sore throat, don't blister their necks with lamp oil. Don't torture them with a foul smelling piece of fat meat, wrapped about the neck. Don't imagine there is medical virtue in an old sock or piece of red flannel. Don't believe in antiquated superstitions. A sore throat is a serious matter and is not to be healed by such make-believe remedies. The use of such methods is simply putting the patient to needless torture. Use a little sore throat wisdom and give them TONSILINE and the throat will heal quickly. 25 cents and 50 cents. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

THE CLASSIFIED ADS

HELP YOU TO HELP YOURSELF

"Self-help," preached as a creed to the young by economists, is made practicable for everyone by the classified advertising column.

Self-reliant people find themselves able to find buyers for their property or for their chattels—through classified advertising. Efficient workers are able to secure better places, when the needs arise, without disturbing their friends with the news that they are "out of work." Business men find needed help—housewives find household help—the lost is found—through the classified ads.

The classified ads are Salesmen, Peacemakers, Puzzle-solvers, Loss-adjusters, Business-detectives, Task-doers. They are as completely at your service as are the street cars or the telephones—but their capacity for serving you is much wider, while just as available.

The Time to Stop Your Ad is the Day You have Accomplished the Thing You are Advertising For.



Here are a few results obtained by using Classified Ads:

Eastern Star Pin. Initials D. Owner may have same at the Republican Office for this ad. "Lost" Ads do not find the everything that is advertised in the Classified Column, but over 80 per cent of them. Eastern Star Pin was returned to the owner.

Lady's small watch and the eastern train or between Teckemeyer's Grocery.

Watch was returned to the owner at a very small cost.

Putty knife on Second or streets. Return here. Advertisement was run just in the Classified Column. Knife was returned to the owner the next day.

Gold bracelet. Owner same by paying for this ad.

Gold bracelet was returned to the owner the first day the ad appeared. If you find anything, bring it to the office and we will insert a notice and charge it to the advertiser.

Married man to take farm two miles from city. Team and implements. Inquiries answered this ad. Man was secured for the farm.

LOST—Gentleman's watch, gun metal case. Return to Star Bakery. Reward.

It cost just the price of two insertions of this ad in the Classified Column to return the above watch to the owner.

FOUND—Gold watch charm, initials, "C. B." Inquire here.

The above property was returned to the owner. Another sample of how easy it is to return what you find to the party who lost it.

FOR SALE—Piano boxes at \$1.00 each until Saturday. Come quick. Montenegro-Riehm Music Co., No. 5, E. Second St.

This Ad. sold three piano boxes the first evening it appeared.

FOR SALE—50 feet iron fence. \$20.00 if sold at once. Wm. A. Carter.

Although an iron fence is hard to sell, this was sold after a few insertions of the above ad in the Classified Column.

FOUND—Child's bear skin cloth coat, dropped from automobile. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for ad.

The above property was returned to the owner.

FOUND—Strayer's "Brief Course in the Teaching Process." Inquire here, paying for adv.

The book was returned to the owner.

LOST—Gold fountain pen with name "Mildred" engraved on it. Return to this office. Reward.

The fountain pen advertised above was a gift to the owner and she regarded it very highly. The cost of having it returned was just one insertion in the Classified Column.

FOR RENT—Six room cottage. Gas and water. 141 South Vine. Frank Spanagel.

The above advertisement appeared just four times, and the house was rented to a responsible tenant.

FOUND—Pink silk bag, containing an ivory fan. Owner may have same by calling here and paying for this ad.

This property was returned to the owner.

FOR SALE—Base burner practically new. Inquire here.

This stove was sold after a few days' advertising.

FOR SALE—Fine organ, cost \$200, for \$8 if sold at once. John H. Eudaly.

When pianos are so popular, it's a mighty hard job to sell an organ. This one was sold with one insertion of the above ad.

LOST—Bundle containing fancy work, between Bennett's Bazaar and B. & O. depot. Return here.

This merchandise was returned to the owner by using the Classified Column just one time.

FOR SALE—Good delivery wagon. Cheap. Domestic Steam Laundry.

This wagon was sold through the use of the above ad.

LOST—Silver mesh bag. Return here.

The above was returned to the owner.

FOR RENT—Farm. See Geo. L. Hancock.

A good tenant was secured through the use of this advertisement.

WANTED—Man to work and manage farm. Good chance. Give reference. J. H. Matlock, Seymour, Ind.

Twenty men answered this ad. The party who secured the position was at Bloomington at the time the ad appeared. His prompt answer got the position for him.

LOST—Watch fob. Initials "G. F." Return to Ed Fenton.

Mr. Fenton is a strong supporter of the Classified column since the above watch fob was returned to him. Just one day's advertising did it.

WANTED—Girls to do folding at once. Piece work. Daily Republican.

One insertion of this ad brought five girls to this office.

LOST—Gold watch fob, initial "A." Return here and receive reward.

Another proof of honesty. This property was returned to the owner.

Charges for using the Classified Column are as follows:

IN THE DAILY—One cent per word for the first insertion; one-half cent per word for each additional insertion; ten cents per word for six insertions; ten cents per word per month.

IN THE WEEKLY—One cent per word for each insertion.

The SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN

Phone No. 42

103 West Second Street

Problems For Parents

Few questions perplex a thoughtful parent more than those presented when a son or daughter reaches the marriageable age. In such instances, of course, there is no perplexity, because the child is a party, but in the majority of cases the parents have much to consider. Probably the mother is more than the father, but all parents have the welfare of their children at heart must feel some anxiety when they arrive at a marriageable age.

The first anxious feeling is the choice which the son or daughter may make. Then comes the question of the parents' future partner is or will prove in the best sense of the word.

Suppose that the child be a girl. The future husband is subject to a mental process often called "stock of him" and certain things arise.

The parents, not blinded by their own feelings, are not altogether satisfied with the choice. Loving their daughter, they want the best for her. The ideal, and this young man is what they expected; they are to explain exactly why, but he falls short. His income is less than they think it should be. He is very fond of sports, and they will neglect his wife in favor of his pastimes; he is, perhaps, but (like so many clever persons) erratic, and that means home to dinner at any time. His wife is unhappy by a series of little vexations. To object to his avocation, and also fancy that he is not really with the girl or that she herself is infatuated and will run away quickly.

So they endeavor to exercise their right, saying that she is not a good judge; they cannot know as much of her sentiments as she does. Who has to take the consequences? good or bad; she believes that she is happy with him and that she has the right to decide.

Who shall decide? Can the parents do more than endeavor to reason with her, or have they any right to exert their influence or their power, if they possess any, to influence the marriage? If we examine instances we shall find that the parents have been right at times and wrong at others.

Surely the situation is difficult enough to make both sides feel gravely. "The trouble is that it is not old or experienced enough to be able to reflect properly," the young man would retort.

What is to be done? The best solution that can be made is that the young people should be asked to wait awhile before thinking of marriage, even of a fixed engagement, if they be managed, and then let the girl choose more of other men. If it is a situation it will wear off.

The School Headache.

The brain is such a delicate organ, easily hampered in development, when headache, which is, in a sense, pain in the brain, is complained of, should receive immediate attention.

It may result from defective circulation. It may be adenoids. In such a case the growths in the nose and throat prevent the child from breathing in a sufficient quantity of oxygen, and the brain is irritated by the defective circulation of the blood. The adenoids should be treated or removed. Overstrain of the brain can be counteracted by resting lessons and providing more sleep.

Headache due to digestive disorders or anemia is treated by careful exercise and plenty of fresh air. Sweets, rich dishes, fatty, greasy food and coffee should be given up, at least till the child's health equilibrium is re-established. Meals should be eaten at regular intervals and easily digested. It may be necessary to put the child on a milk diet for a time, in which case a tablespoonful of milk should be given at each meal with such a simple dish as custard, boiled eggs, a little fish with butter, until the digestive system is restored to its normal working.

The teeth should not be overlooked in investigating the cause of the school child. Not only should they be carefully examined and attended to, but care should be taken that the child thoroughly chews every bite of food.

Exercise For Children

Children should be encouraged to play games that exercise the body. They should have jump rope, seesaws, swings, battledore, croquet, tennis and basketball. Parents and nurses should encourage them. Fathers who form a football eleven among the boys of the neighborhood will have their children and will feel better themselves.

Amateur track meets are a bad thing, even in a bad way of helping children. There can be jumping, weight lifting, trapeze and punching bag.

Children can be formed into clubs, and even small boys may be encouraged to do a little of daily sprinting.

everything. He was on his way to jump into the river when, passing a Salvation Army barracks, he went in, turned over a new leaf and stopped drink. Now he holds a responsible position, again has his home and family and is received by his relatives and friends.

It can be done. The writer knows a similar case. The man was a lawyer, but became a drunkard and was down and out. In his case Christian Science was the rescue bark. For years he has not touched a drop, is again a successful lawyer and a man among men.

It can be done. There are thousands of similar cases all over the land. Sometimes it has been one influence that worked the change, sometimes another. The means are not so important as the end. The fact is that these men, with the help

of some outside agency, have reformed and saved themselves.

It can be done. How often have we heard men say that they could not overcome a particular habit, whether it was drinking, drugs or some other weakness that injured their mind and body.

Bosh! Any man can quit anything on which he sets his will.

Man is not a slave, but a master. If he doesn't quit it is because he doesn't really want to quit. Then some agency from outside must change the direction of his desire. But if he actually wishes to be rid of the old weakness and to make his life better—It can be done.

The Choice of a Husband

is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or four breath. Avoid these killing hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure, 25c. Andrews Drug Co. Advertisement.

"W. Ad." in the Republican

Important Notice to Rural Free Delivery and Star Route Patrons.

Do you feel the need of a daily paper in your home? If so, you doubtless want THE BEST. You do not want a so-called "Rural Route Edition." You want a REAL newspaper. You can get the full, complete and up-to-date DAILY GLOBE-DEMOCRAT of St. Louis every day, except Sunday, under a special offer open only to Rural Free Delivery and Star Route patrons, for TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS (\$2.50) PER YEAR. The price to other subscribers for the same paper is \$4.00 per year, and you will therefore appreciate the big bargain that is within your reach. If you want the GREAT SUNDAY GLOBE-DEMOCRAT as well as the daily, add \$2.00 for the Sunday, remitting \$4.50 for both Daily and Sunday one year. Send in your order today and be sure to give your full Rural Free Delivery or Star Route Address. If you prefer the "Twice-a-Week" GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, you will find a remarkable offer on that issue, including the Rural Home Magazine section in

colors, elsewhere in this paper. Address Globe Printing Co., Publishers, St. Louis, Mo.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Advertisement.

Calling Cards.

One hundred calling cards, single line, for 50c. Republican Office.

heart

TON

New York, free years said that his life after another the misadventure would

in "Broth" at Salvation Army good family position. into business of home and child.

The Case Book of a Private Detective

True Narratives of Interesting Cases by a Former
Operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency

By DAVID CORNELL

(Copyright by the International Press Bureau.)

MY FIRST CASE

"Getting" the Man Who Hung a Jury

Up to the day that the manager of the New York office of the Burns Detective Agency handed me an order for \$50 expense money and started me up the Hudson river on my first man-hunt, I had never done anything in my life that might have been suspected of even remotely resembling detective work. I probably knew as little about the business as anybody in the country, and I had never had any yearning or intention to become a detective. But I was 36 years old, out of work, almost broke—in New York!—a family to support and, most of all, I happened to have celebrated detective who is of the agency by which I was employed, the largest reputable private detective agency in the country. That was why I became, I am, a private detective.

One morning I found myself at 42d Street and Broadway, looking at the newspaper bulletins and wondering how long my money would last and where in the world I should turn for a job. One of the bulletins read: "Detective Burns Nabs More Bribe-Takers."

That bulletin did the trick.

"He may remember me," I thought, "and he may know of a job to fit me."

I went straight down town to the office of the agency of which the big man is the head and asked if he was in.

"What do you want of him?" asked the office manager.

I was desperate. I said: "I know him, and I want a job."

He looked me over, went into an inner office for a while, and reappeared, bearing an application blank. The office, and everything in it, was just as it would be in an up-to-date business office. The business of the place might as well have been selling insurance as hunting criminals. The application blank had all the conventional questions of such a paper, and in addition these:

"Were you ever connected with any police force, or any detective agency? Are you acquainted with any police officials, or any one employed by detective agencies?"

"Were you ever employed by any railroad?"

"Do you know any paper bus-

confession from him that we can use as evidence, and it's got to be in writing and sworn to, or told in the hearing of at least two people: who gave him the bribe, when, and what for. And we've got to get it in a hurry, too, because the new trial is coming on in less than a month. Have you got any money?"

I didn't have enough to be worth mentioning. He drew a pink pad from him, wrote out an order on the cashier for \$50 and handed it to me.

"Get up there right away," he said. "You can get a train every hour of the even hour. Here are some report forms. Write a full report of your doings every day and mail it every evening. Don't forget to make your report cover all your time."

That was how I entered this business. I had been accustomed to seeing things move with businesslike expediency in other offices, but this beat all records. Thirty minutes before I had entered the office inquiring for the chief, I had not seen the chief, had not been questioned; but here was handed \$50, sent out on what seemed to me like a complicated case of detective work, and being calmly told to get a full confession from a man I knew no more about than about Adam.

"They are just trying me out to see how I act," I thought, as I took the money order. So I said: "All right. When shall I report here again?"

"We will let you know," was the answer.

I caught a three o'clock train on the New York Central and took a seat in the smoking car. Across the aisle lolled a tall, lanky, good-natured young fellow whose ticket, stuck in the seat in front of him, showed that he was going to Peeksville, my destination. On the chance that he lived in the town, or knew something about it, I took out my pipe, stuffed it, and began to search, ostentatiously, for the matches I pretended not to have. I drew his attention first, then said: "You don't happen to have an extra match, do you?"

"Sure," he said, and began to dig. I crossed over and sat down beside him. As I accepted the match and prepared to light my pipe I stuck my ticket in the seat before us, where he could not fail to see it.

"Going to Peeksville, too?" he said genially.

Third day a letter from the office that evening. "and see the chief," said the manager when I reported. The chief was in his private office with my on his desk before him.

"he said, without troubling about a greeting, 'you're showing considerable speed for a big fellow. I guess you'd better begin to do the crook stall right away. You're from Chicago. You got into a little trouble out there and you had to leave. You are keeping out of sight of the Chicago authorities, and you picked out Peeksville as a likely place to hide in. You understand, don't you?"

"I'm to pose as a crook?"

"Certainly. This man Donlin is a natural blabber, who'll talk if you get close to him. You have got a good start by pretending to be looking for a house. Now, tomorrow you stall about being afraid of going out so much; keep under cover. Stay in your room a lot. Begin to fight shy of the house proposition. Let your man know that you're a little afraid of him. Keep away from him. Make him come to you. Then let him pump it out of you that you're hiding, and that you cleaned up big on a crooked deal in Chicago. We'll have a letter written to you from the Chicago office. Lose this letter where your man will find and read it, and your stall as a crook will make good. And if he begins to show any inclination to tell you his own secrets, at first tell him you don't want to hear them; that you've got troubles enough of your own. Understand? And the next time you come into the office cover your tracks by going through some building with two entrances before coming here."

I went back to Peeksville, and the

sight. T
worry, old man
The bunch her
days later the fal
to me from the Chic
was mailed in a plain
professed to come from
It read:

"Dear Dave:

"I have been talking
mer, and you are mis
ing that he only wan
all that he cares about
money back. I told him
take his choice, either go on and stir
up a lot of noise and discredit you
here forever, and get no money back,
or else get his money and keep quiet.
He said: 'Give me my money; that's
all I care about.' I then told him that
he was mistaken when he said the
amount you had got was \$38,000. I
said that you had got less than \$25,
000, and that in moving around the
country you had spent \$3,000, so all
you had was about \$22,000. He didn't
believe it, but he is so greedy for
money that he agreed to drop every
thing, and sign a paper clearing you
if he gets back \$22,000.

"Now, I think that was a pretty fine
piece of business on my part, and that
it is the best thing you can do. Even
if you go into court and fight him and
show him up for what he is, he is
going to show you up, and you'll be
ruined if he does. If you return \$22,
000 you clean up \$16,000; which will
help some. My advice is that you do
this. At all events let me know at
once what you are going to do.

"Don't forget to burn this.

"Your brother,

"FRED."

Donlin took me buggy riding to look



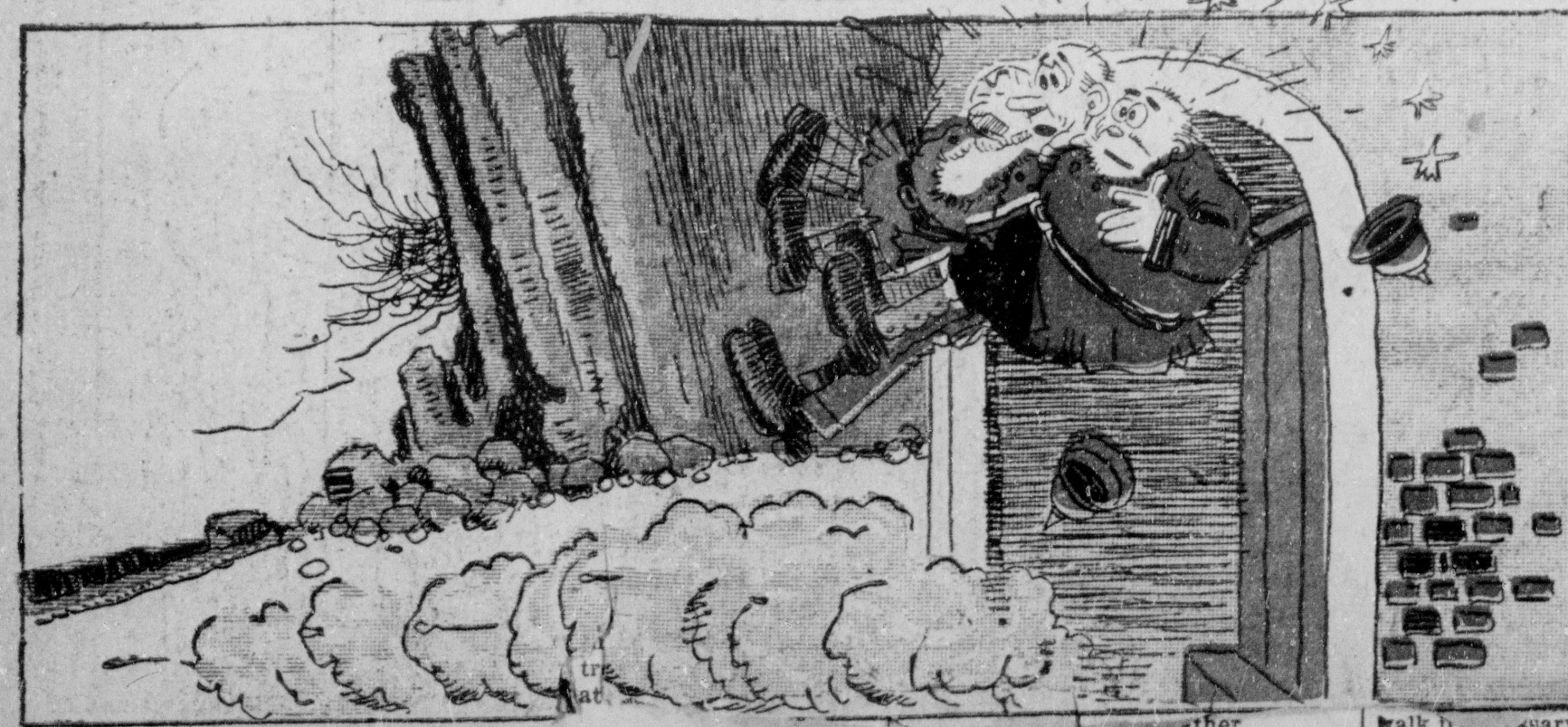
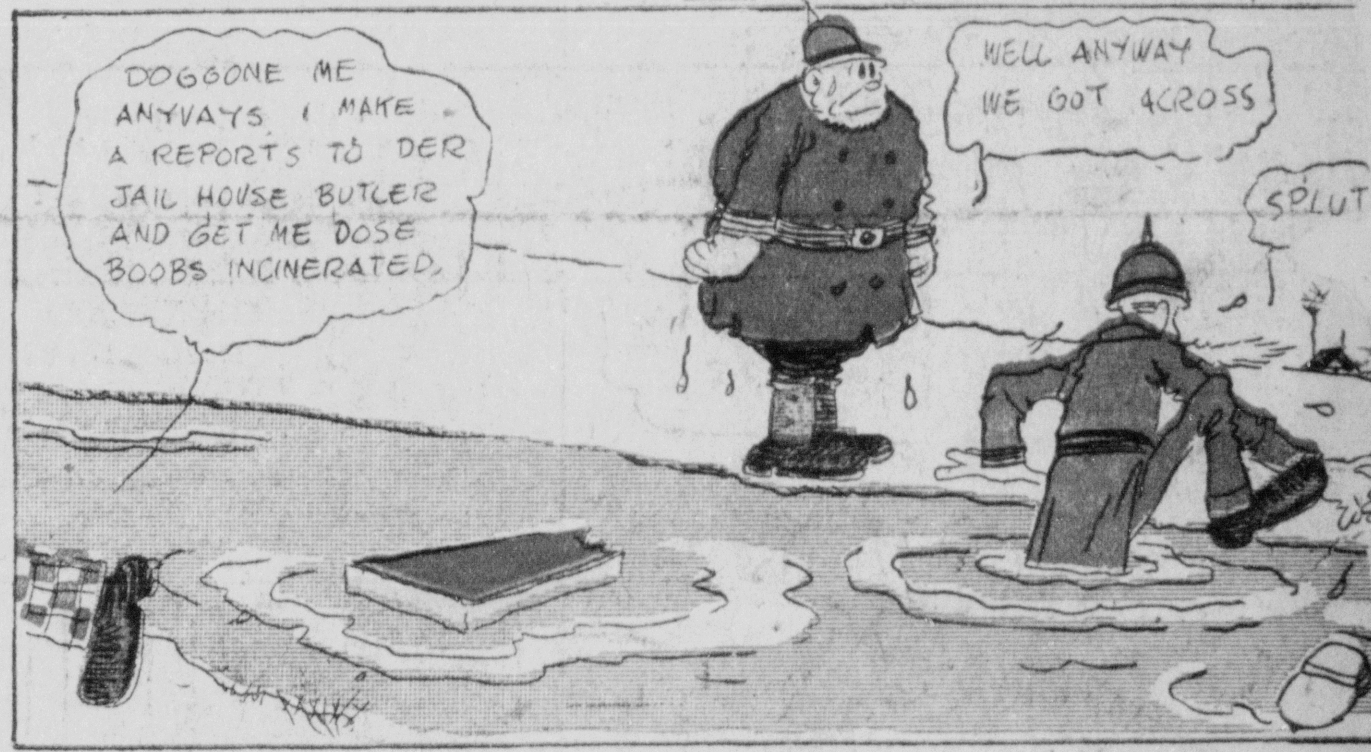
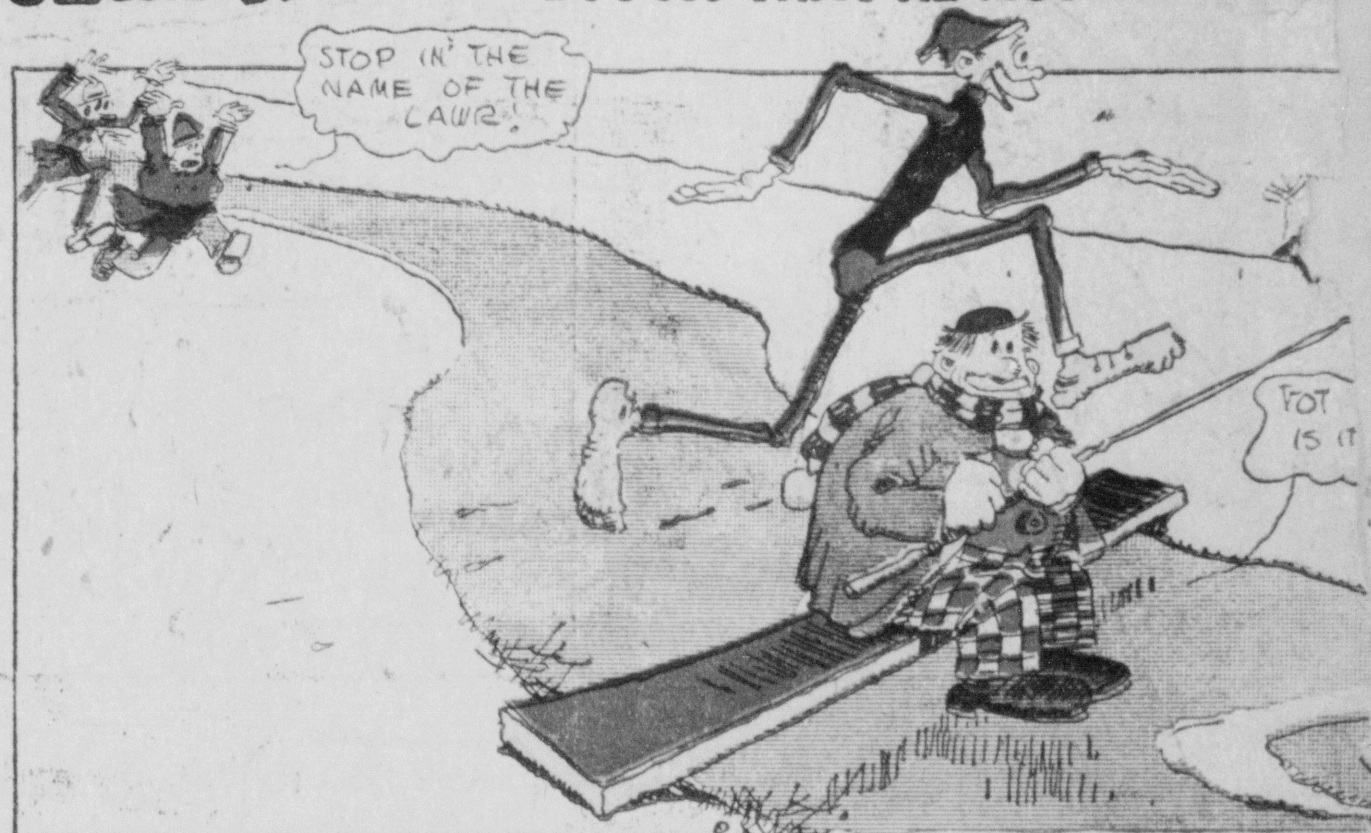
EVERYBODY
PUBLISHES
DAILY REPUBLICAN

SEYMOUR, IND., SATURDAY

JAN. 4, 1913

FINNIGAN MIGHT CAPTURE SLIM JIM!

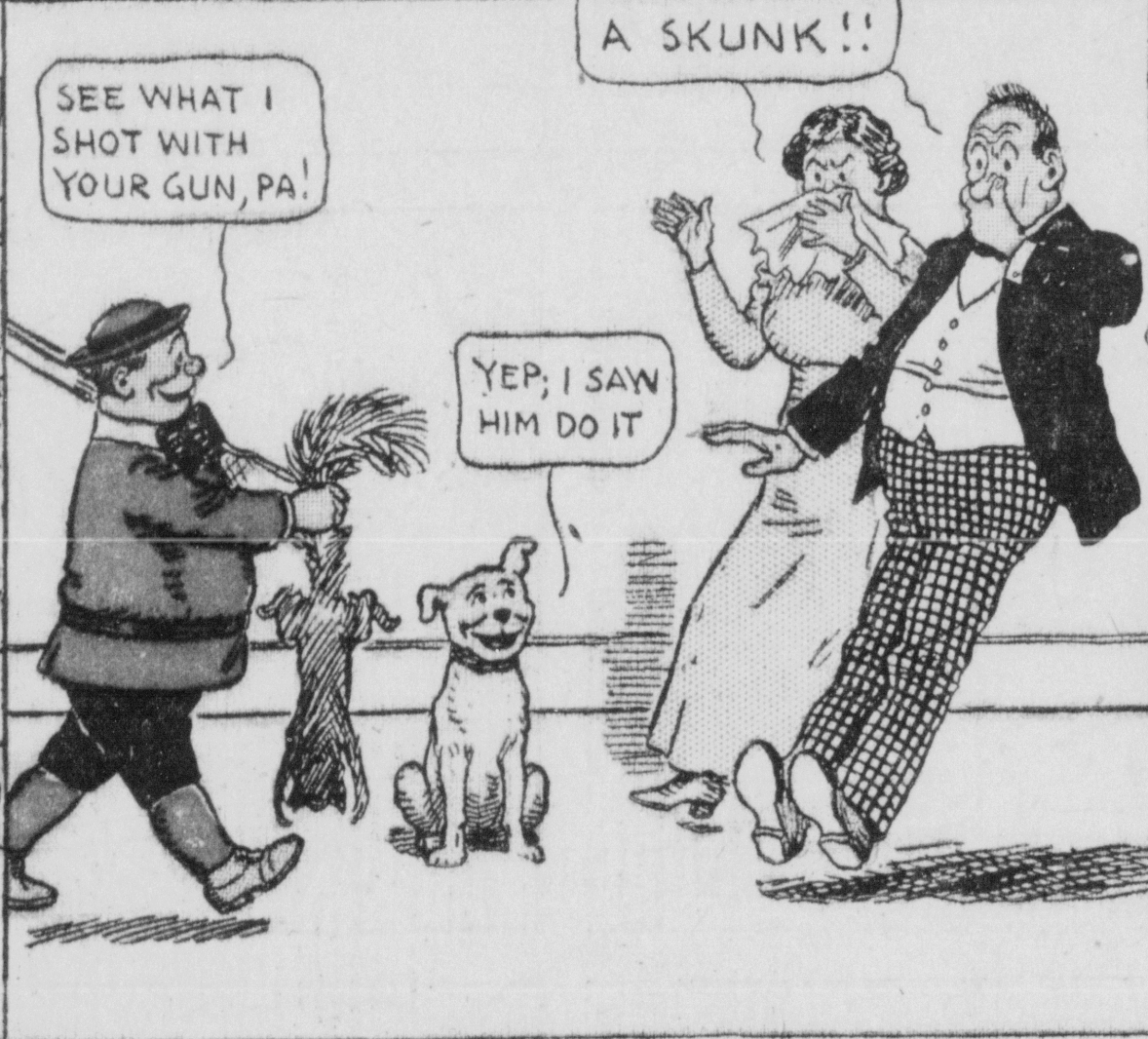
BUT AT THAT HE MUST BE THE



Clumsy Claude

Is Too Good a Sport to Kick
If We Tell This Joke On Him

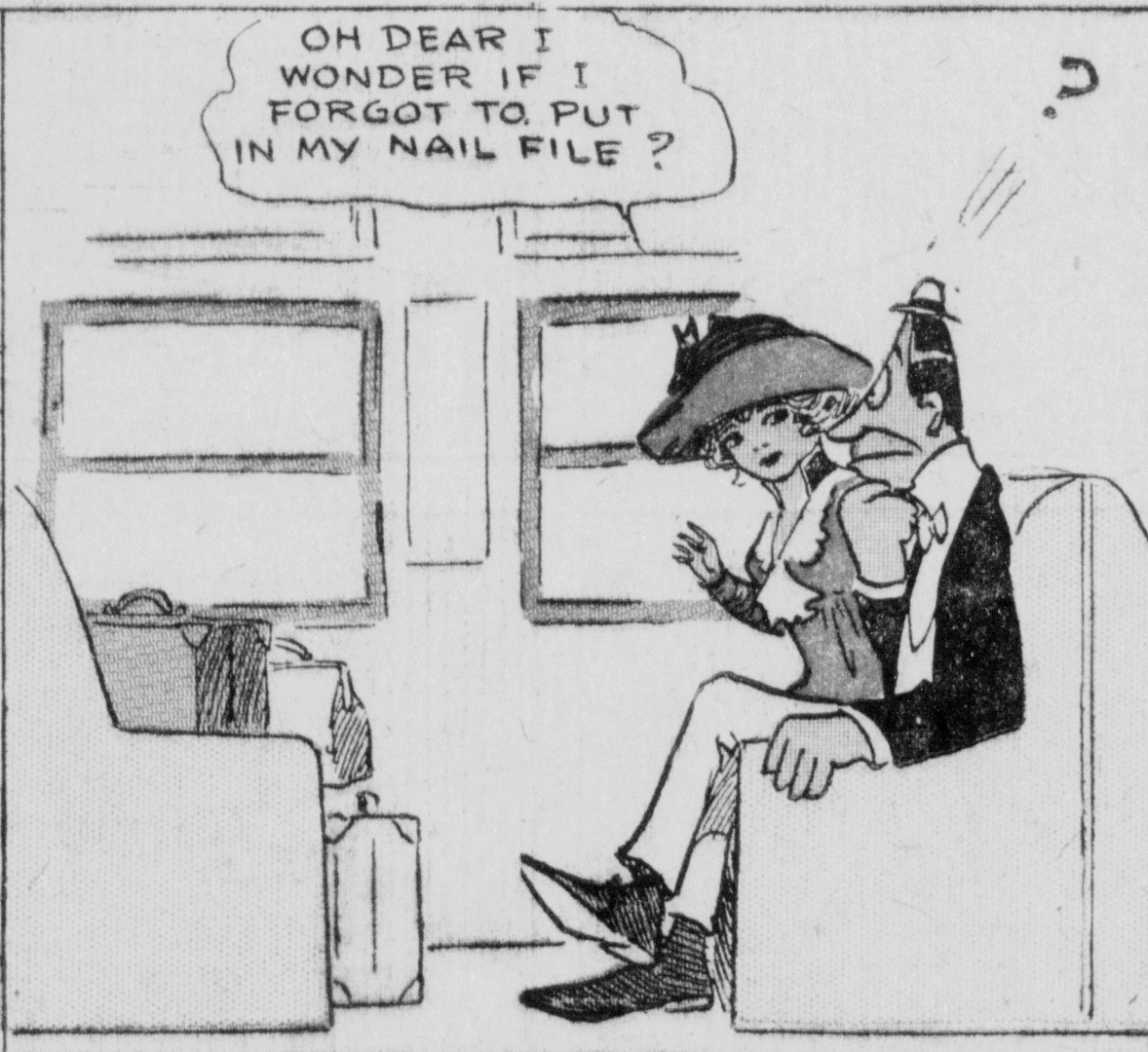
A COMMON VARIETY
"Is that plant I see in your garden a
perennial or an annual?"
"Neither. It's a failure."



Mrs. Timekiller

Certainly is One Foolish
Little Gink, Believe Me

Vacationist—Where does this road go
to?
Farmer Smart—It hain't budged an
inch in my time, mister.



W. H. B. KIDLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
CHICAGO, ILL. INDIANA

Bennett's Bazaar

up on his horse the ... heard to shout:
"Allez-vous sons of guns—allez!"
Then, turning to the engineer, he said,
"I curse the day I ever learned their
language."—Everybody's.

labeled ...
The ...
front ...
"Wasn't it fine that I
awa ...

Price 15 Cents \$1.50 a Year
For Sale by all Newsdealers
THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83-85 Duane St., New York